McKean County Miner.

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NOTICE.

The Circulation of the MINER is greater by 500 than that of any paper published in McKean County, outside of Bradford.

McKean County Miner

[illegible] & SON, Proprietors.

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On the European Plan

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SHAVING AND HAIRDRESSING

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INSURANCE

Life Fire and Accident written by

W F [illegible]

SMETHPORT [illegible]

Scientific American [illegible]

PATENTS [illegible]

Scientific American

[illegible]

In reading over the literary items of the week, I found so much to interest me until my eye caught sight of an article headed "[illegible]" Imagine my surprise to find it ended up with a [illegible] relation to Dr. Pierce's [illegible] [illegible] headache [illegible] They are gently laxative [illegible] according to size of dose [illegible] [illegible] Manufactured at the [illegible] Laboratory of the World's Dispensary Medical Association, No. [illegible] Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

FIRST-CLASS

BLACKSMITHING

[illegible]

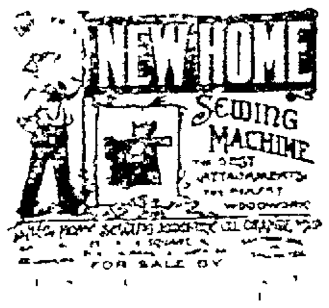
HORSESHOEING

[illegible]

SLEIGHS

[illegible]

Horseshoeing [illegible]



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[illegible]

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49 MAIN STREET

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Patent Medicines

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DRUGGISTS' SUNDRIES

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MARVELS OF THE NEW WEST

Write at Once [illegible]

FOR MEN ONLY!

[illegible]

ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

THE LACE KERCHIEF.

II.

"That can have happened to bring you [illegible]?"

We breakfast very late then [illegible]

[illegible] Miss McAllister [illegible] her say [illegible]

[illegible] but she has [illegible] earnest talk. As [illegible] you will not [illegible]

[illegible] I Miss Ogden handed me a [illegible]

[illegible]

Why [illegible] can have happened [illegible]?"

"The very [illegible] I was going to ask you," I said.

"[illegible] I have been so lazy since I have been here I have never seen Carter Hall in the early morn an[d] [illegible] that," with a merry twinkle in his eye. "I [illegible] expected to be so [illegible] as to catch the early worm. It pays to be matutinal sometimes."

"How long have you been staring out of the window?" I asked.

"It seems an hour but it can have been but a few minutes. I was wondering what early risers did."

"Oh," I said airily and growing bold, "when the bird has caught the worm it joins the other birds so let us take a walk."

"Agreed, the very thing to do! We will return with roses in [illegible] cheeks. I can see Will's look of [illegible] amusement now. He has [illegible] me [illegible] to accompany him in his early rambles."

"I [illegible] to make the [illegible] opportunity."

"I [illegible] you would have [illegible] parties [illegible] so many [illegible] only [illegible]"

"[illegible] are lazy [illegible]," said I. "[illegible] Our [illegible] is in May and October. And the country is so beautiful [illegible]"

"[illegible] that peeping through the [illegible]"

"[illegible] pointing and I [illegible] It is a cottage on the place [illegible] to stay there [illegible]"

He remained silent for several minutes and [illegible] rather bitterly to my surprise:

"[illegible] one retreat to Carter Hall [illegible] to be great friends [illegible]"

"Oh, we have always been called the inseparables."

"I [illegible] each other every day."

"[illegible] five and six times a day [illegible] I can't imagine Carter Hall without Frank running in and out."

He [illegible] the conversation and we [illegible] Once when he was talking about pictures he said:

"Do you know [illegible] I admire exceedingly that [illegible] the parlor [illegible]? I could almost worship such a [illegible] woman. By the [illegible] were you ever [illegible]?"

"Yes," I answered with a vivid blush that made me hate myself, "and I am named after her, Annie Nelson Carter."

We [illegible] a few minutes before breakfast and went into the green house [illegible] flowers for the table. He picked two or three apple geranium leaves and [illegible]

"My favorite flowers," I said, giving [illegible] "[illegible] wear them."

I [illegible] the belt of my summer gown and I was happier than I [illegible]

I wonder if Frank [illegible] them [illegible] "Will [illegible]"

He was so in earnest I replied, "Of course I will."

III

[illegible]

[illegible] sweet little girl [illegible]

"What [illegible] did you hear [illegible]"

[illegible]

"Yes," he answered, "she is the most beautiful woman I have ever met."

[illegible]

"I never knew there was more than one meaning to the word," I carelessly answered.

"[illegible] you [illegible] seen so little of the world," he said with a suppressed mirth.

I drew myself up with much dignity and answered: "I do not care to see much of it. I prefer to remain in my [illegible]"

"[illegible]," he gravely added.

* * * * *

When we returned it was past five [illegible] and the girls were [illegible] over Miss Ogden's [illegible] from New York. [illegible] afterward it had been ordered express for the occasion. Spread out [illegible] bed was a [illegible] gown [illegible] satin with real black lace flounces.

"Look at this [illegible]," said Jane [illegible] the latest [illegible] Queer taste I think but this set is very beautiful and so full."

I was to [illegible] about my toilet. I had nothing to wear but my white cashmere and in my secret heart I felt [illegible] my best the last night. [illegible] Miss Ogden. How very beautiful she was. The rest had refreshed her and the excitement brought a lovely color.

Suddenly an idea occurred to me and I [illegible] my mother. Not feeling well she was in her room as usual.

"Mother, did you tell me once there were some old gowns and other things in the trunks [illegible] the garret?"

"Yes there are two or three trunks full. Why?"

"Are any of the gowns like great grandmother Annie's?"

"I think all are of that style."

"Oh!" said I. "I wish I had one exactly like it. It would make me so happy!"

"Well," said my mother, "be happy, for the very dress is in one of the trunks."

"And all the other things," said I, surprised and delighted.

"First, tell me why you ask?" said she.

"Will you grant me a great favor, mother? Promise!"

"Not until I hear what it is," said she.

"Let me dress like great-grandmother's portrait tomorrow night. Don't refuse, dear mother. My white cashmere is old fashioned and I want to look my best the last night."

"My child," said she, "would it be appropriate?"

"I don't care," I answered recklessly; "every one knows me and it will be in my own house. Miss Ogden will be so magnificently dressed it will make us all appear like Cinderellas."

"But the prince," laughingly said she, "will console you."

Pouting I replied, "I will not care for the ball, and know I shall have a hateful time!"

And the prospect was so disagreeable I burst into tears.

"In tears! Oh, well! As you have set your heart on appearing like your great-grandmother I must give my consent, foolish as I cannot help thinking it is. But have your own way."

Whereupon I threw my arms around her neck saying: "You are the dearest, sweetest, kindest of mothers."

"Don't suffocate me," she cried.

"Now tell me, mother, what things you have of great grandmother's. Have you a kerchief?"

"Your vanity is going to deprive me of a great pleasure," said she. "I have the very kerchief she wore with the dress. And also the girdle with precious stones, but I have always intended to give them to you the day you were married. They are exceedingly valuable and were given to your great grandmother by an old friend of her father's who had lived for years in India and was very wealthy. He sent them to her as a wedding present and to please her mother her portrait was painted—as she intended to appear at her marriage a few days before that event came off."

"And have you everything?" I inquired in an astonished tone.

"Yes, everything—the underskirts, slippers and all she wore that night are in the gray trunk in the attic. The kerchief and girdle I keep under lock and key in the [illegible] cabinet in my room."

"Oh, mother, may I see them?" I eagerly asked.

"Yes, as you are to wear them tomorrow night. Take this key and unlock the lower drawer. Far back you will see a [illegible] box. Bring it here."

I hastened to obey and soon returned with a [illegible] box covered with India silk. Opening it she took out a small package of very yellow [illegible] and in it was the lace kerchief.

"Oh, mother, it is a dream of beauty! How could you hide it from me all these years?"

"I [illegible] it [illegible] but cobwebs so very fine and fleecelike was it. Spread out it was very large, but it could easily be drawn through an old seal ring of my father's. Of course it is yellow with age, but [illegible] made it the more beautiful in my eyes.

"Where is the girdle? I am in a state of bewilderment and will have to pinch myself yet."

In the bottom of the box was another [illegible] of fragrant wood and in it was the [illegible] with precious [illegible] set [illegible] in it. I gazed at it [illegible] until my mother asked me if I did not think it handsome.

"H[illegible]" [illegible] express what I did think [illegible] from the box. [illegible] I have ceased [illegible]

"[illegible] recover your [illegible]"

"[illegible]," I said, wide awake now. "[illegible] around. Give it to [illegible]"

[illegible] I clasped it around my [illegible] before the mirror.

"[illegible] Joan to bring the trunk [illegible]"

"Certainly, as soon as you wish. And tell them to be careful and not knock the paper off the wall."

"Now, mother, you must promise me not to say one word about my costume to any one. If [illegible] it will not be a success. Promise!" [illegible] taking her face between my hands, "or I will suffocate you again."

"Oh, I promise," she cried and releasing her I ran away with my treasures.

IV

"Darling, I love you, will you be my wife?"

It was the morning of February fourteenth and I was flitting in and out of rooms arranging the flowers in vases and [illegible] many things that cannot well be left to servants. I saw the company all go to walk and watched Miss Ogden maneuver to get Ernest by her side.

"Never mind!" I said to myself, "my last card will be played tonight, and if I fail I will stay with mother, but oh! I cannot bear to think of life without him. I wish Miss Ogden had remained in New York. With all her beaux what does she want with mine? But is he mine?"

"Miss Annie, the trunk is in the wing room."

"Very well, Annette. See that the room is locked and do not allow any one to enter it."

We had an early dinner as we wished to take a beauty nap before the ball. At least the others did. I was much too excited to go to sleep at that hour. When night came I went to a [illegible] chamber at the end of the house so as to be as far as possible from the girls. Here I had ordered a fire to be made and lamps taken. When I opened the door the room was very bright. The large wood fire crackled and sparkled and Annette, my maid, was admiring the clothes she had just spread out upon the bed.

After my bath I donned my wrapper and seated myself before the cheval glass to have my hair arranged as in the picture. It was some time before it could be satisfactorily accomplished.

At last she said, "Lor! Miss Annie, you skeer me, you do look so like the one down stairs!"

Then followed the putting on of the dainty slippers (that were a little too large), the two silken petticoats, very narrow, soft and clinging and then the quaintest of gowns, of rich crimson and gold brocade. There were only two widths in the skirts, and the body was so short and low it looked like a baby's dress. Annette's expression was funny when I put it on, but I hastened to tell her the lace kerchief would serve as a high body. We piled it fold upon fold leaving the neck exposed in front.

"Now," she said, "when you put on that shiny band we will tuck these ends in."

The shiny band being my girdle I clasped it around my waist. I wore very long earrings of filigree work.

"Miss Annie," said Annette, in the most pleading tones, "you must let me give you a little color, just a little, for Miss Ogden does have such rosy cheeks."

"Why," said I, "should I care for a color tonight. I am always pale until I become excited. No, indeed," I continued, "take your little rag away. I do not want it. Where did you get it anyhow?"

"Lor'," she said, "Miss Ogden throws them away. Please don't get mad, Miss Annie. I just want you to look as pretty as you can. Here is your fan."

She handed me a curiously carved one of scented rosewood. I stood a few minutes before the long mirror and knew for that night at least I might be called beautiful. My eyes sparkled, and I had the consciousness of being becomingly dressed which gave me self possession. Laugh as they might at the oddity of it, it was a thousand times better than the old white cashmere. I was aroused from my reflections by hearing Annette exclaim:

"My! won't Miss Ogden be jealous. Miss Annie, you looks like an angel. She has a mighty fine frock, but you'll beat her tonight."

"Hush!" I said in my most virtuous tones, "you must not say that."

I left her muttering: "She be so proud, but she will be beaten tonight, sure."

Going to my mother's room I cautiously opened the door. Seeing her start, I quickly said:

"It is only I. Am I not beautiful?"

She smiled and said: "You certainly are vain."

"Not at all," I answered. "I know fine feathers make fine birds, and it is all owing to my dress and my hair arranged up high."

She kissed me fondly and said, "Very beautiful, my daughter, and may it bring you good luck."

I knew then she had guessed my [illegible]

Going into the girls' rooms I created quite a sensation. They overwhelmed me with compliments all except Miss Ogden, who said: "Yes, it seems to you, but how odd!"

* * * * *

The guests began to come and I hastened to meet them. I must confess I felt very foolish and nervous. At the foot of the stairs stood Mr. McAllister with his back to me. I ran quickly down and facing him said: "From the past I salute you," bowing low.

In a bewildered way he gazed at me.

"Is it you in flesh and blood?"

"It is indeed," I replied, the blood mantling my cheeks.

Placing my arm in his he led me to the room where hung the portrait. From one to the other he looked and then exclaimed: "The very image!"

Laughing I ran away to welcome my guests. A little bird sang in my heart [illegible] "such a looking woman" and "I was the very image."

I was the belle of the ball. Miss Ogden was [illegible] attired but looked less handsome than usual. I think she tried too hard to outshine us all and she was angry with me for looking well. Ernest sought me very often. Toward midnight we went into the conservatory and from there out into the moonlight.

"I am going home tomorrow," he said. "Will you be sorry?"

"Why, Mr. McAllister," I answered with a foolish question. "Of course I will."

Saying this I turned my head and the long earring caught in the lace kerchief. Fearing to tear it I tried to unhook the ring but in vain.

"What shall I do," I said in vexation.

"Will you let me try?" he asked.

"I suppose I must," I ungraciously replied.

So bunglingly he began to pull the drop and only made it worse. His face was [illegible] near mine when suddenly [illegible] raised his head and said, gazing into my eyes:

"Annie, I cannot do it. Let me unclasp the ring." But instead of unclasping it he whispered in my ear: "Darling, I love you, will you be my wife?"

I gave no answer, but he must have been encouraged, for my beautiful lace kerchief was torn in my confusion—so badly torn I had to run upstairs to rearrange it. In my mirror I beheld a face so bright I hardly knew it. No need for rouge now.

In a few moments I returned to the drawing room. The guests were leaving. Miss Ogden glanced at me and frowning said: "You seem to walk on air tonight."

"Oh, yes," I said. "I am my great-grandmother's spirit, and spirits are always airy, you know."

"How foolish you are," she exclaimed, "and what a guy you have made of yourself."

"I am sorry," said I, "you do not like it. It has been a great success."

When the house was quiet I went into my mother's room and assured her she had never acted more wisely, "for, mother dear," I said, "there would have been no wedding if you had refused to let me appear in the lace kerchief. Ernest and I are so happy."

* * * * *

The next morning they all left except Ernest. As soon as possible he had a long conversation with my mother and begged her to consent to our marriage in the spring as he was obliged to go to Europe and wanted me to go with him. So plausible was he she was obliged to consent. A night or two before he left, walking in the moonlight, he said:

"Miss Ogden assured me you had been engaged for years to Frank Washington, but begged me not to mention it as it was not to be made public for some time. You were too young."

"How absurd," I said. "I want you to answer a question. Did you not love Miss Ogden a little—just a little? You know you said she was the most beautiful woman you had ever met."

"Did I?" said he smiling. "What a memory you have."

"You know you did," said I, piqued, "and I believe you are decidedly epris."

"My darling," said he, drawing me to him, "it was all put on to hide my real feelings. Frank and you seemed so oblivious of my existence I was obliged to turn my attentions to some one, and Miss Ogden was very kind. Just think how much unnecessary suffering I have endured."

"Were you suffering that day at luncheon?" I maliciously inquired.

"Horribly," he answered, with a smile, then, putting his arms around me, he added, "My dearest, when you have more experience of the world you will find there are women and women."

"To which class do I belong?"

"Women—the loveliest and best of women."

Looking up I continued, "Tell me, don't you think you would have found out I loved you even if I had not worn the kerchief?"

"No," he said, "I truly think not. You have no idea how bewitchingly coquettish you looked with your head on one side, and then your head was so close to mine I forgot Frank and everything but that I loved and must tell you so."

"And did you believe Frank and I were engaged?"

"Of course I did. What motive could I think Miss Ogden had in telling me a falsehood?"

I whispered, "She loved you."

"Loved me! No, indeed, it was only to bring one more captive to her feet. Such women have no heart!"

"I must be very wicked," I murmured, "for it delights me to hear her abused. Ernest, would you like me to be married in Great-grandmother Annie's dress? Is it very becoming?"

Raising my head from his shoulder, and looking into my eyes he answered: "You little witch! Will you have me say over and over again that you could not look lovelier than you did that night when you entrapped me in the meshes of your Great-grandmother Annie's lace kerchief?"—Francis Kempe Breedin in Washington Post.

THE SPENDTHRIFT

I stand outside the giddy throng
And gaze upon her face of faces.
With rhythmic step she glides along
And mingles in the dance's paces.
'Twould seem as though time thought it wrong
To blight her with his cruel traces.

If she but knew that I were here
Outside and did not dare to enter
Perhaps she'd shed a woman's tear—
If etiquette did not prevent her—
For me who led them all last year
But not—for where's the rose I sent her?

Ah, those were days when money went
And I? What thought I of disaster?
The friends I had! The nights I spent
And still the golden stream flowed faster
Till now—so swift was my descent—
The meanest of them is my master.

How useless is it to regret
The money's gone. The world's grown colder
Yet somehow I cannot forget
That night at Newport, when I told her
Of all my ruin and shame and debt,
The way she shrugged her rounded shoulder.

—Tom Masson in New York Truth.

LOVELORN LIZZIE.

"Oh, it's you, is it, Lizzie?" was Mrs. Priscilla Kane's ejaculation as her pretty daughter, a black eyed, curly haired, roguish faced girl of seventeen, who worked in one of the big Kensington factories, walked into the kitchen, swinging her dinner basket in her hand and humming a merry tune.

"Yes, dear mother, it is I," said the girl, and she kissed the wrinkled face of the hard worked woman.

"I'm glad you've come," said Mrs. Kane, glancing admiringly down into her daughter's pretty face. "Mr. Mercer is in the front room. He's been waiting for you for about two hours, and Lizzie," sinking her voice, "he had a long talk with your father, in which he said that he loved you and wanted to make you his wife. I'm sure it almost took my breath away when your father told me about it, for he's got a good business and owns lots of property besides. He told your father that as soon as you were his wife he'd satisfy the mortgage on this house and make us comfortable for the balance of our lives. Lord knows it will seem strange enough to rest, for I've seen nothing but work since I was a chit of a girl and I've grown old before my time trying to make ends meet. Now put on your gingham dress and go in to see him. He is in the front room."

Mrs. Kane paused suddenly and stepped back with a startled cry, for, happening to glance at her daughter's face, she saw such a marvelous change in its expression that she grew alarmed.

"Now, Lizzie," she continued, "don't fret me and say you won't do it, for I've got a raging headache, and a little more excitement will drive me crazy. I am sure it's not much that your pa and I ask you to do. You ought to be willing to make some sacrifice for our sakes."

"I am," answered Lizzie, and the hard lines in her face softened. "I'm willing to work early and late for you, but when you ask me to marry a man whom I hate it is too much."

"There, there," began Mrs. Kane. "I knowed you'd only have one of your tantrums as soon as I told you of your good fortune, but your father would go to the saloon and leave me to face it all," and sinking into a chair she threw her apron over her head and began sobbing and crying and rocking herself back and forth in a manner suggesting hysteria.

"So father has gone to the saloon again, after promising me to remain away," said Lizzie, and her eyes snapped.

"It's because he's in trouble," apologized the mother, wiping her eyes. "If you'd only marry Mr. Mercer and lift us out of our poverty, your pa would be a different man."

"I doubt it!" muttered Lizzie, and then speaking loud, said: "Well, I won't marry Mr. Mercer—that settles it. Marry him? I'll go out and beg first!" and seizing her shawl and hat, quickly donned them before her mother could interfere, rushed out of the door, and had reached the end of the alley before that lady could get to the gate.

"That girl will be the death of me," Mrs. Kane moaned, re-entering the kitchen, and then rolling down the sleeves of her faded calico dress she smoothed her hair and walked into the front room, where Mr. Isaac Mercer, a fat, pudgy man of fifty, with a smooth and very red face and a bald head, sat vacantly staring at the big pattern in the cheap ingrain carpet.

Rather haltingly she apologized for her daughter's absence, saying that the latter would not be home until late, having to do overwork at the mill, and Isaac Mercer left, promising to call on the morrow.

Lizzie meanwhile proceeded toward the saloon which her father frequented. She was obliged to cross the railroad to reach the place, and she stopped at the little signal station, where she knew Charlie Hancock, the telegraph operator, was at work.

Charlie was the particular friend of Ned Howell, a brakeman on the railroad, who had been Lizzie's lover since they were children together, and whom she had promised to marry when he should have saved enough to give her a home.

"Charlie," she said, tapping on the window to attract his attention, "will 53 be down tonight?"

At sound of her voice Charlie raised his head from his work, and catching sight of the girl's pretty face, sprang to his feet.

"Great Scott, Lizzie! Is it you?" was his ejaculation, and then, without meaning to be harsh or cruel, he told her in excited, disjointed sentences about a terrible accident that had taken place on the railroad at the other end of the division.

As he proceeded she in fancy saw the terrible scene, but she uttered no sound, and continued staring into his face with dry, wide open eyes.

"Poor Ned was caught between two cars, and the doctors say one of his legs will have to come off. He's pretty badly mashed and may die. All the wounded were taken to the Presbyterian hospital and"——

He stopped suddenly, and, rushing from his little den, ran out on the platform and caught Lizzie in his arms just as she reeled, fainting.

She did not remember much after this, and an age seemed to have passed when she finally opened her eyes in her own shabby little chamber at home, to find her mother, her father and the doctor bending over her.

The first question was about the accident, but they put her off, and it was not until she was able to sit up that she learned the whole truth.

Her lover had lost one of his legs, and, being no longer useful to the railroad company, had been discharged.

They did not tell her that several letters had come from him, nor did they inform her that her father, being for once in his life sober, controlled and influenced by his wife, had written a letter to the crippled brakeman, informing him that Lizzie was shortly to be married to Mr. Isaac Mercer.

The latter called upon her several times while she was convalescent, but she invariably refused to see him, and would never eat the tempting delicacies that he sent to her bedside.

One evening when her mother was busy in the lower part of the house, and her father had gone as usual to the saloon, Lizzie put on her hat and cloak and stole from the house.

Just before she reached the railroad the door of Charlie Hancock's little den opened and a man came out on crutches.

As he approached, Lizzie rushed forward.

"Ned, Ned!" she cried, and when the cripple looked up and caught sight of her face he halted and his own grew very white.

"I beg pardon, Liz—Miss Kane," he said, bowing stiffly.

"Miss Kane?" repeated Lizzie, drawing back. "You used to call me Lizzie! What's the matter? Oh, Ned, I've been very sick, and all through the delirium I saw you lying crushed and mangled and crying for me to come to you."

"I was pretty badly crushed," said Howell, and he glanced ruefully at his crutches, "and I guess I must have called for you, but that was before I learned that you were going to marry Isaac Mercer."

"Marry Isaac Mercer!" repeated Lizzie. "Why, I hate him!"

"What!" cried Ned, and his face brightened. "Why, I heard that you were going to be married tomorrow, and I couldn't resist the temptation to come up and look on your dear face once more before losing you forever."

"It's all a monstrous lie!" cried Lizzie hotly. "I wouldn't marry [illegible] if he was worth ten times [illegible] much as he is."

"I [illegible] it must be true," said Ned, "when you didn't answer my letters."

"I never received them."

"And you don't mean to say that you still love such a poor, crippled wretch as I am?"

"I'd love you if you'd lost both your legs!" cried Lizzie, and she could hardly restrain herself from kissing him right then and there.

One of Ned's fellow sufferers by the railroad smashup was a high official of the road and learning that the crippled brakeman was of more than average intelligence had secured him a position in the general office of the company, where he was bound to rise.

Lizzie needed but little urging to consent to a marriage that night, and it being too late to procure a license they sought that Mecca of runaway lovers, Camden, and were made one.

When Isaac Mercer read the marriage notice the next morning he was the maddest man in Kensington and closed up his grocery store for the balance of the day.—Philadelphia Times.

Burning to Death

Sir William Jenner sent to the London Lancet an article on "The Appearances Observed in Bodies Burned to Death," on which the editor remarks: "Readers will notice that one of the main features in the conclusions arrived at is the refutation of the popular idea that 'burned to death' is in most cases an extremely painful process. On the other hand, it will be observed that although in the majority of instances life is destroyed by suffocation there are some in which the post mortem signs prove that ere life is extinguished the fiery element exerts its intrinsic physical action upon the unhappy victims. It must not be conceded, however, that where the bodies show signs of burning during life there has necessarily been a commensurate degree of suffering, for in all probability while the skin still retains its vital reaction to fire (as proved by the resulting hyperemia and vesication) insensibility partial or complete has supervened on exposure to the suffocating fumes."

An Umbrella in a New Light.

"It is an old umbrella, sir. It is weak in the limbs and stiff in the joints like a rheumatic, but yet it is a highly respectable umbrella and one that has served me faithfully for years." So spoke an exquisite gentleman at the Southern hotel, and he spoke with an affection which there was no attempt to conceal. "Do you know," he continued, "there is something wonderfully companionable about an old umbrella? I have a strong regard for everything that is old—old pipes, old cigars, an old friend, old wines. Therefore I like an old umbrella, and moreover, it is quite a companion, as I have said. I do not think there are many men who can boast of the same care as I have shown for this umbrella, and that is the reason why it has lasted me so long."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

THE MAID OF HONOR.

Duties and Privileges of This Important Personage.

The maid of honor is a prominent and useful member of the fashionable wedding party of today and her duties as defined by Good Form are as follows:

The maid of honor stands next the bride during the ceremony, also at the reception, and she goes with her to her room to assist with her traveling attire. Hers is the privilege also of casting a slipper after the departing carriage. Her gown is generally more elegant in texture than that worn by bridesmaids. At present it is made with a demitrain, while bridesmaids' suits are no longer than their figures. If her toilet is not white it should be of a pale tint, so that the bride may not seem to be too colorless in her wedding robes of white.

It is courtesy to consult the bride before selecting her gown, and she should be careful that its make or style should not lessen the bride's beauty, and that by the contrast of her own personality she does not detract from the charms of the young wife.

Whatever kindnesses the bride has been unable to express, where attentions were due, the maid of honor assumes during her absence, such as visiting elderly or invalid friends or dependents, etc.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS

The label on your paper shows the time for which it is paid.

If you want the address of your paper changed give the old address as well as the new one.

If you want your paper stopped, pay arrearages, otherwise you will continue liable. The paper is sent to you whether you take it from the office or not.

If you do not get the paper regularly, let us know. We mail every man's paper every week, and the trouble is with the mails when not received.

☞ Remember that for $[illegible] we send the MINER and Philadelphia Weekly Press one year.

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Payable in Advance, one year $1.50, six months, 75 cts, three months, 40 cents.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Advertisements are published at the rate of one dollar per square for one insertion and fifty cents per square for each subsequent insertion. Local advertisements 10 cents per line for each insertion.

Rates by the year or for six or three months are low and uniform, and will be furnished on application. [illegible] 1 [illegible] each for six insertions.

Professional cards, [illegible] per year.

Obituary notices over five lines, ten cents per line. Simple announcements of births, marriages and deaths will be inserted free.

All communications should be addressed to

L. ROGERS & SON

Editors and Proprietors.

Smethport, Pa Jan 29 1892

APOLOGIZE OR FIGHT

Through the admirable message of President Harrison sent to Congress on Monday last the country gets a thorough insight into our complications with Chili. It is a plain straight forward document, in which the indignities that have been heaped upon citizens of the United States from time to time are minutely detailed. Accompanying the message was the correspondence which has been carried on between the two governments for months past. On the 21st inst. this government sent a note to Minister Egan demanding that Chili must apologize or fight. On the 25th the Chilian government sent a reply to the ultimatum of this government which was received after the President had sent his message to Congress. In effect it is as follows:

Chili agrees to withdraw the offensive note sent by Senor Matta to all the Chilean ministers abroad and acknowledges that its issuance was due to an error of judgment. Chili also withdraws its request for the withdrawal of U. S. Minister Egan.

In addition to this the Chilian government in its answer proposes that the affair of the attack on the Baltimore's sailors in Valparaiso be submitted to the arbitration of some neutral nation.

If this proposition is not acceptable to the United States Government the Chilian Government suggests that the matter be submitted to the decision of the Supreme Court of the United States.

Evidently Chili prefers jumping off her high horse to fighting.

The New York Democratic State Convention will be held in Albany on February 22d, the earliest State convention on record. Hill fixed the date.

General Peter A. W[illegible] of Venango county has been reappointed Brig. Gen. of the Second Brigade National Guard of Pennsylvania to date from January 25th.

There is no question now about the control of the W. N. Y. & P. R. R. brought about by the election recently of a board of directors in Philadelphia. The road is now under the control of the Pennsylvania R. R. Co. and we understand that within the next few months regular passenger trains will be running between [illegible] and Johnsonburg without necessitating a change of cars at Clermont. [illegible] of which we return our sincere thanks.

Chairman Watres has called the Pennsylvania Republican State Committee together to-day at the Continental hotel in Philadelphia for the purpose of fixing the date for holding the State Convention. [illegible] the committee [illegible] the vacancy in the Republican National Committee caused by the resignation of Senator Quay.

The Leadville (Col.) Herald Democrat issued a souvenir edition on the 1st of January which was a marvel of typographical work, its illustrations being the finest ever produced. It contained a vast amount of information in reference to the mineral productions of that section [illegible] and was filled with [illegible] statistics of the most valuable character. It put in the shade all the souvenir editions of eastern papers we have ever seen. Capt. McLamon will accept our thanks for this copy.

The New York Press has now the largest daily circulation of any Republican paper in the country, and there is no reason why its circulation should be one less than it is. In fact every fighting Republican in the country should have the reading of it, for its columns are literally crammed with unanswerable arguments why Republican principles should [illegible] in this country. It is a splendid paper and is every way deserving of its extraordinary advancement in the journalistic field. Its prospectus for 1892 appears elsewhere in this paper.

Hon. C. W. Stone, our member, is rapidly acquiring a leading position in Congress. A few days since he made a very favorable impression in a speech tendering to the House the portraits of ex-Speaker Samuel J. Randall and Galusha A. Grow, which for its historical data we would be glad to publish in these columns but want of space forbids. As a member of the Committee on Coinage, Weights and Measures, he is expected to lead the battle on the floor of the House against free coinage, and his constituents need not fear but that he will acquit himself with credit.

There is a bill now before Congress asking for the payment of $1300 to the heirs of the late James C. Booth, who, until his death, was melter and refiner in the Philadelphia Mint. In 1864 he had charge of two bars of silver valued at $1300, for which he was legally responsible. The bullion then was not kept in steel vaults, as it is now, but was piled, from lack of better accommodations, in the court yard of the building. From that location the two bars disappeared mysteriously. The supposition is that one of a gang of workmen engaged in excavating within the establishment managed to conceal the bars under a load of dirt in his wheelbarrow. In this manner he carried his $1300 haul past the tympanal officials. Every effort was made to detect the thief but, as nothing ever came of it, Mr. Booth was compelled to make good the loss from his own pocket.

FROM THE STATE CAPITAL.

From our own correspondent.

HARRISBURG, Jan. 28.—The meeting of the Democratic State committee in Harrisburg on the 20th inst. was accompanied by all the fun that was predicted in my last letter.

The final result of the meeting was a surprise to many because it was thought that Harrity would not be able to win his fight against the decision and action of Senator Ross of the Democratic National Committee and of the committee itself but Harrity took off his coat and sailed in for a winning fight. The arriving delegates were met at the railway station by members of Harrity's political household and runners from the State Departments and at once [illegible] the presence of his Lordship and the chief law adviser who made appeals for support of the Democratic [illegible] and asking votes as a personal favor. Meanwhile Harrity had polled the committee and wherever he discovered that a committeeman was opposed to his man Wright he was quick to have as many of these votes as he was able replaced by substitution or proxies who would do his bidding and thus he was able to show the iron grip he had on the party in the State. The scenes of brutal rowdyism that took place were the ordinary scenes that always follow a democratic gathering and the usual amount of bad whiskey was consumed and broken heads resulted.

The spectacle of the chief law adviser of the State as an active participant in the clique squabbles was a delectable sight to the onlookers and caused many remarks as they recalled the fact that not many years ago Mr. Hensel not only spoke but wrote many articles that were intended to belittle the Executive that now he offers servile subjection to.

The tactics used by Harrity were compulsion and intimidation and the final result was the election of Mr. Wright the administration man, and the defeat of Mr. Kerr for Chairman of the State Central Committee. Ben Nead was re-elected secretary of the Committee but Mr. Nead does not smile when he is congratulated on his success.

The meeting of the National Committee in Washington on the day following completed the victory for the boss, as at that meeting Mr. Kerr respectfully withdrew from the contest for a seat in the National Committee and Mr. Harrity scored another victory when he was elected to the vacancy caused by the death of Mr. Scott some months ago. Harrity now has entire political control of the machine and he proposes to make the most of it. The faithful will hereafter dance to the music he directs to be played.

All admirers of fair play will feel like congratulating Senator Quay on his success against his villifiers and the slanderous publications that were made against him in the democratic press of the State during last fall's campaign. The trial against the Post of Pittsburgh developed the real instigators of this crime against decency. Billy Hensel, the State's Attorney General, sprung this lie on Senator Quay, and Kerr urged it on while Pattison and Harrity patted Hensel on the back and said "go in, Hensel."

[illegible] the evidence adduced on the Pittsburg trial will enable Senator Quay to have Hensel brought before the bar of Justice to answer for his part in circulating and uttering a slanderous and libelous report against a fellow citizen. [illegible] from which the libelous article originated. Hensel will be called on later to answer for his conduct and then perhaps he will be sorry for his poor judgment.

A few days ago Mr. Breckenridge, one of Kentucky's representatives in Congress, was a guest of the "Americus Club" of Philadelphia and expressed himself as much amused at Pattison and his "presidential boom." Mr. Breckenridge does not for a moment suppose that Pattison can be in earnest or serious in his hopes, but if he is, the Kentuckian says, "he must be a bigger fool than I take him to be; he is too small a man to be considered when the great men of the party and the leaders are considered." In other words Pattison is not in it at all and seemingly is not known in the South.

There are rumors of war in the air and the grand spectacle of beholding the great United States go through its parental duties of spanking Chili, the little republic on the Pacific coast of South America, may soon be presented to the world. The Chileans regard themselves as a very power of power and even fancy their importance equal to that of the United States, but this fanciful conceit will be [illegible] after Uncle Sam gets in some of his work. The effect of the Presidential message to Congress to-day is looked for anxiously. But on the whole your correspondent does not believe that Chili will further invite open hostilities with the United States, and that the immediate effect of the message will be to hurry Chili to think a little faster and when it is seen that we are in dead earnest the little republic of South America will promptly send us the "amende honorable" and all will be forgiven. [illegible]

OIL STATISTICS

The preliminary reports on petroleum issued from the Census Office does not separate the statistics of Pennsylvania from those of New York. The total products 1889 for the State of Pennsylvania and New York is given as 21,4[illegible],403 barrels. Of this quantity the Bradford (Penna.) and Allegheny (New York) fields or districts, produce 7,138,362 barrels. The Bradford district lies partly in Pennsylvania and partly in New York. The collection and shipment of its product by pipe lines is such that it is almost impossible to separate the quantity of oil produced in Pennsylvania from that produced in New York. A statement of the production of crude petroleum in 1889 in barrels of forty two gallons, in the districts just referred to, gives the following results in totals:

Bradford district, Pennsylvania and Allegany county, New York	7,138,362
Forest county	[illegible]
Warren county	[illegible]
Butler and Clarion counties, etc	[illegible]
Venango and Tionesta	[illegible]
Allegheny county	[illegible]
Beaver county	[illegible]
Washington county	[illegible]
Greene county	[illegible]
Franklin district	[illegible]
Smith's Ferry district	[illegible]

A table showing comparison of products, Pennsylvania and New York, for each year since 1859, 2,000 barrels, 1860, 500,000, 1870, 5,260,745; 1880, 26,027,631, and 1889, 21,486,403. The highest product in any one year was in 1882 (30,053,500 barrels.) The difference or decrease shown between the annual product of 1880 and 1889 is 4,541,[illegible] barrels.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

From our own correspondent.

WASHINGTON, D. C.—The President sent an ultimatum on Monday, the 25th instant, to Chili. He demanded immediate apology to the United States in the usual forms by a letter addressed to the President and a salute in the harbor of Valparaiso to the American flag and reparation in the shape of payment to the families of the dead and injured seamen of the Baltimore, and he requires an immediate answer. If the answer is not given Minister Egan will be directed to demand his passports and leave the country and the next step will be the assembling of a fleet of American vessels upon the Chilean coast and certainly the capture of at least Valparaiso. It may not be necessary for the United States Government to proceed farther than to take possession of Valparaiso and the nitrate beds near the sea coast and on the borders of Peru. That will be done beyond doubt in a very short time if Chili does not take the step necessary to prevent it.

The Democratic National Committee met in Washington and selected Chicago as the place at which their convention shall be held on the 21st of June. A general canvass of the Democrats present indicated that Senator Hill was decidedly the strongest candidate before the people.

Mr. Mills has announced, at least he has not denied when it is charged upon him, that he is going to introduce a general tariff bill as an amendment to any bill that may be presented by the Ways and Means Committee. This is really a revolt against the policy which has been adopted by the party, but it is an honest expression, while the party's policy is a dishonest one. The Democratic party wants to repeal the McKinley law and to give the country free trade, but it wants to hide that fact as much as possible until after the election. Mills does not desire to hide it. He wants to announce it as he has announced all along that he is a free trader.

The North Carolina State Alliance has announced its determination as to politics and the Alliance men will not take any part in politics except as Democrats. They will go into the Democratic convention and capture all the nominations for Alliance men. They have done that once before and did not succeed very well. They sent Livingston and Moses and half a dozen other men from the South through Democratic Conventions and all of them claim to be Democrats and act with the Democratic party.

Some of the good effects of the McKinley tariff law can be seen in the last report issued from the Treasury Department. In the eleven months of 1891 there is a falling off of $6,200,000 in the imports of clothing and knit goods. That means that the country has manufactured that much more and the money to purchase them remains in the country. In flax, hemp and jute and manufactures the falling off in importations in this eleven months as compared with last year is $[illegible]. In manufactures of silk the falling off is seven million dollars. In manufactures of wool it is over twenty million dollars and yet the wool [illegible] of the country have increased in this eleven months twelve million dollars. On the other hand our exports during the same eleven months of breadstuffs have increased from $131,000,000 to $[illegible] [illegible] from $210,000,000 [illegible] With these facts in view and they are facts taken from official reports of the custom house it is easy for any reader to see how the McKinley bill has effected the business of the country.

The December report of the Secretary of Agriculture shows that the wheat, corn and oat crops produced last year at the farm prices were valued at $1,600,000,000, which is $[illegible] more than the same crops were worth last year.

The New York World commented upon the action of the Democratic Senate of New York says that it has made New York's next Legislature a Republican body.

A TEXAS OPINION OF FREEBOOTER HILL.

[illegible]

Mr. Hill may hold receptions in Washington but the good people of New York State and many others will not honor him for making a party steal in the Legislature if the facts are as alleged by the Republicans. If he has stolen seats in the Senate, dismissed an officer for doing his duty and appointing another to defy the law, he has struck his worst blow against the integrity of representative government as his party will be responsible and will yet feel the effects of it if it [illegible] to endorse the author of such a policy. The State canvassers are in the same boat. Mr. Hill stands for the whole State party machine and by the winning by hook or by crook he offers himself to the national Democracy. Thus with similar proclivities on the Republican side there will be nothing but superior cunning to decide between two unscrupulous organized appetites until they meet some day armed to overcome fraud with force. If the Republican statements can be refuted it is imperative for the fortunes of the Democratic party in New York that it be done. If it is not, the boasted ability of the party will precede an overwhelming defeat no matter how the State is gerrymandered, as surely as the mass of citizens retain a love of lawful action and fear usurpation. The party in power in New York is on the defensive, and were Hill a Presidential candidate his party would be on the defensive as one taking as its guide an arch conspirator against law and representative government.

Fall Into Line.

Join the great procession! It marches to victory! "It knows no defeat!" Inscribed on its banners is the inspiring battle-cry, "Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery." Its line of march extends across the continent and around the world! A happy illustration of the popularity and success of this world-famed remedy. Tis everywhere relieving pain, inspiring hope, curing disease! For all blood disorders it is acknowledged the safest, the most thorough, the best! The liver and kidneys respond at once to the invigorating touch, through them the whole system is cleansed and built up anew.

If you are sick, indisposed, debilitated, weak, suffering from malarious or other poisons, you'll find the "Golden Medical Discovery" the remedy *par excellence* to restore you.

—For fine tobacco, cigars, etc., go to Emil Thamm's. Fine stock and low prices.

LITERARY NOTES.

CHARLES DUDLEY WARNER, in the Editor Drawer of *Harper's Magazine* for February, will propose a novel plan by which life may be inverted, and most of the ills which now afflict mankind may be avoided. "This plan," he says, "has more to recommend it than most others for removing poverty and equalizing conditions. We should all start rich, and the dying off those who would never attain youth would amply provide fortunes for those born old. Crime would be less also, for while there would, doubtless, be some old sinners, the criminal class, which is very large under thirty, would be much smaller than it is now. Juvenile depravity would proportionally disappear as not more people would reach [illegible] than now reach [illegible]. And the great advantage of the scheme [illegible] would be to transform the world [illegible] would always be growing younger."

[illegible]

If you don't there certainly have been times when you wished that you could, and if you are anxious to learn to read and speak French you should have the splendid article "French Without a Master" by Prof. A. de Rougemont of Chautauqua University published in *Demorest's Family Magazine* for February. With the definite and practical instructions given to it one cannot fail to acquire an accurate knowledge of French in an astonishingly short time. But this is not the only attraction of this superb number of this typical Family Magazine. The numerous illustrations, including a lovely phototint of "Cupid and Psyche" are simply splendid, the stories are of exceptional merit. "At the Home of a Florida Cracker" handsomely illustrated will interest everybody. "The Home of a Specialist" with numerous illustrations, furnishes practical and artistic ideas for building and furnishing a home, and "A Small Garden and What It Produced" gives just the information needed by those who have little ground and yet like fresh vegetables. As usual there is something in this number for everybody and everything is of the best, and this number is only a sample of what is furnished twelve times a year for $2. Published by W. Jennings Demorest, 15 E. 14th St., New York City.

Warned in Time.

People will have themselves largely to blame if the horrid grip secures a foothold here this winter. The board of health sounded a note of warning a few days ago. Physicians all agree that with proper precautions the disease may be prevented. Aged and enfeebled persons, in fact any one whose system is run down, requires a healthful stimulant just now. The one best suited is [illegible] "Silver Age" and "Duquesne Rye" whiskies which sell respectively at $1.50 and $1.25 per full quart are the purest and best stimulants known. The most skilled practitioners in the country prescribe and [illegible] these brands and leading hospitals use them exclusively. Major Klein also sells Guckenheimer, Finch, Gibson, Overholt and Bear Creek at $1 per quart or six quarts for $5. His establishment is headquarters for everything in the liquor line. Goods expressed everywhere. Send for catalogue, mentioning this paper, to

MAX KLEIN

82 Federal St., Allegheny City, Pa.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Frank R. Foster, Druggist.

Notice.

THE FOLLOWING ACCOUNTS OF ADministrators and executors having been [illegible] will be presented for confirmation at the [illegible] Court to be held at Smethport [illegible] on the Fourth Monday of February A. D. 1892.

[illegible] administrator of the estate of Robert Greer, deceased.

First and final account of [illegible] of the estate of [illegible], deceased.

First and final account of [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] Register.

Smethport, Pa., Jan. [illegible]

Notice in Divorce.

[illegible] Term 189[illegible]

McKEAN COUNTY ss.—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the sheriff of said county greeting:

Whereas Maggie Warde, by her next friend [illegible], did on the 1st day of September 1891 prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas [illegible] praying for the causes therein set forth that she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you David E. Ward.

We therefore command you the said David E. Ward that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the county of McKean on the 4th Monday of February next, to answer the petition or libel of said Maggie Warde, and show cause if any you have why the said Maggie Warde your wife should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Hereof fail not.

A true copy. WALTER GREENE, Sheriff.

[illegible] Attorney.

Smethport, Pa. Jan. 27 '92.

Notice in Divorce.

[illegible] Term [illegible]

McKEAN COUNTY ss.—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the sheriff of said county greeting:

Whereas [illegible] Morrison did on the 1st day of [illegible] prefer a petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas [illegible] praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you Emma L. Morrison.

We therefore command you the said Emma L. Morrison that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the county of McKean on the 4th Monday of February next, to answer the petition or libel of said Miles D. Morrison, and to show cause if any you have why the said Miles D. Morrison, your husband, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Hereof fail not.

A true copy. WALTER GREENE, Sheriff.

[illegible], Att'y for libelant.

Smethport, Pa., Jany 27 1892.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 266, Oct. Term, 1891.

McKEAN COUNTY ss.—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county greeting:

Whereas Elizabeth Ryan, by her next friend, Thomas Owens, did on the 1st day of September 1891 prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you John Ryan.

We therefore command you, the said John Ryan, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the county of McKean on the Fourth Monday of Feb'y next to answer the petition or libel of said Elizabeth Ryan, by her next friend, [illegible], and to show cause if any you have, why the said Elizabeth Ryan your wife should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Hereof fail not.

A true copy. WALTER GREENE, Sheriff.

[illegible], Libelant's Attorneys.

Smethport, Pa. January 27 1892.

Dissolution Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE partnership lately existing between N. W. Heineman and C. D. Combs, of Norwich township, McKean County, Pa., under the firm name of Heineman & Combs, was dissolved on the 1st day of January by mutual consent. All debts owing to the said partnership are to be received by the said N. W. Heineman and all demands on the said partnership are to be presented to and paid by the said N. W. Heineman.

N. W. HEINEMAN

C. D. COMBS

Engines, Boilers & Steam Pumps.

Wood and Iron Working Machinery, Shafting, Hangers, Wood Pulleys. Contractors' Hoisting Engines, [illegible] Engines for Coal Hauling. Write for catalogue.

SHERIFF MACHINERY CO.,

30 Water St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

B.H.&Co.

CASH AND ONE PRICE.

BUFFALO Jan 27 1892.

CLOAK SALE.

The ordinary reader has little conception of the radical reductions recently made on fine over-garments. It is [illegible] a question of money at all. Profit was sacrificed long ago. And now we are asking to the [illegible] of making, without regard to material or expenses. [illegible] The advanced season demands that we reduce the stock promptly and good trading awaits you in consequence.

What kind of cloaks are they? Well they are the most comfortable, most sought after garments perfectly made and worth two three or four times what we now ask. Some long Newmarkets, others fur trimmed Jackets, others handsomely embroidered Wraps for dignified folk. Our kinds—that are worn by the best dressed women in Western New York.

NEW DRESS STUFFS

Both woolen and wash goods. The new designs for Spring are here—many of them and a very respectable showing they make. Shantong Pongees, Scotch and domestic Ginghams, printed stuffs, mixtures, plaids, stripes, diagonals, broadcloths and suitings in all wool. If you stop to count the styles you'll find more probably, than in all the stores you know of combined. We're sending samples to mail order customers all over the country and shipping goods as fast as the orders come in.

There's a good deal to know about new goods in other departments. Send us a letter full of questions. We will answer them to the best of our ability.

BARNES HENGERER & CO.

T. H. PURTLE

General Blacksmithing,

CARRIAGE AND WAGGON WORK.

WATER ST. SMETHPORT PA.

Having bought out the carriage and wagon making business of John [illegible] I am now prepared to do all work in the above lines.

CARRIAGE PAINTING A SPECIALTY!

Repairing in all its branches promptly done by the aid of competent workmen. I am able to do first class work at moderate prices.

[illegible]

C. A. BURDICK,

General Insurance Agency,

SMETHPORT, PA

The following first-class companies represented.

North America, Philadelphia	[illegible]
Franklin, Philadelphia	[illegible]
Pennsylvania Fire, Philadelphia	[illegible]
County, Philadelphia	[illegible]
Hanover, New York	[illegible]
Sun Fire Office, U. S. Branch	[illegible]
Royal, London	[illegible]
Commercial Union, London	[illegible]

LIFE INSURANCE

Mutual Life, New York	$150,000,000
Travelers' Accident, Hartford	[illegible]

Also agency for the sale of first-class

Pianos, Organs

BANJOS

—AND—

SEWING MACHINES

At [illegible] for cash or on [illegible]

Orders by mail promptly attended to and correspondence solicited.

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RUPTURE cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, 831 Arch St., Phila., Pa. Ease at once, no operation or business delay. Thousands cured. Send for Circular. No. 3012.

A MATTER OF GREAT IMPORTANCE TO YOU

If suffering from long standing, chronic diseases of the Blood, Skin and Nervous System; as well as those suffering from

EYE, EAR, NOSE & THROAT TROUBLE.

1892.

WILL BE AT THE

Grand Central Hotel, Smethport, Pa.

THURSDAYS,

—EVERY—

FOUR WEEKS.

MOR[illegible] A [illegible] M. D., Specialist.

January 7
February 4
March 3 and 31.
April 28
May 26
June 23
July 21.
August 18
September 15
October 13
November 10
December 8.

EXAMINATION AND CONSULTATION FREE TO EVERYBODY.

Dr. MORITZ SALM the great German Oculist, will be here and perform all operations on the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat without pain and in less time than any other living oculist. This will give his numerous patients and others who are in need of medical treatment an opportunity to consult this distinguished physician, whose duties at the institute permit only monthly visits to your community.

CHRONIC DISEASES OF EYES

such as Granulated Lids, Chronic [illegible] [illegible] of the Iris of the Eye [illegible] [illegible] Ulcerations [illegible] Tears running off the cheeks, Day and Night Blindness, [illegible] Ophthalmia, [illegible] Red Blotches [illegible] spots on the eye [illegible] Nerve, Amaurosis, [illegible] Redness of [illegible] and other diseases [illegible] are [illegible] positive and radical [illegible]

SPECTACLES AND EYE GLASSES,

Ground and made to suit all defective eyes, Near Sight, Far Sight, Dull Weak Sight [illegible] before the Eyes, Squint Eyes [illegible] [illegible] perfectly fitting Glasses. The old [illegible] as good as the young, and read with as much ease and pleasure.

EAR TROUBLES ARE CURED BY DR SALM.

In an astonishingly quick time. [illegible] Discharging, Roaring, Buzzing and Itching [illegible] heaviness [illegible] [illegible] with astonishingly gratifying results.

A WORD ABOUT CATARRH

It is a [illegible] membrane that [illegible] [illegible] of the air and food passages [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the power of speech [illegible] [illegible] taste [illegible] [illegible] the head [illegible] inflammation [illegible]

Nothing short of total eradication will secure health [illegible] and all alleviatives are simply procrastinated sufferings leading to a fatal termination. DR. SALM has by a treatment [illegible] made a cure of the disease a certainty and has never failed. Even when the disease has made frightful inroads on delicate constitutions, hearing, smell and taste have been recovered and the disease thoroughly driven out.

CHRONIC DISEASES.

The Doctor treats no acute diseases but makes a specialty of chronic and long standing [illegible] given up by other [illegible] [illegible] incurable, they most desire to see [illegible] [illegible] treated over 18,000 cases [illegible] [illegible] years, many of which had been given up as incurable [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] how they see and hear [illegible]

The [illegible] surrounded with the largest [illegible] of instruments ever imported [illegible] examining and treating all [illegible] of the Head, Face [illegible] [illegible] Cancers, Tumors [illegible] Swellings [illegible] Rheumatism [illegible] Depression of Spirits [illegible] Hereditary [illegible] [illegible] long standing or [illegible]

RECTAL DISEASES.

Dr. Salm makes a specialty of all forms of [illegible] [illegible] which are [illegible] taken for Cancer [illegible] [illegible] if taken in time. Remember he cures all forms of Piles without pain [illegible] from business [illegible] [illegible]

Diseases of women such as have baffled the skill of all physicians are treated and quickly cured [illegible] the use of the knife or caustics. [illegible] [illegible] no pain or danger.

Small Tumors, Cancers, Warts, Moles, etc., removed without the knife [illegible] New method. Fits [illegible] Epilepsy [illegible] [illegible] Examination and consultation free to everybody.

Office hours at each visit from 7.30 a. m. to 2 o'clock p. m.

LOOK

—AT—

These Prices.

—THAT—

W. W. Ball & Sons.

WILL QUOTE

Woonsocket Rubber Boots $1.[illegible]8
Men's Working Shoes, [illegible]
[illegible] Fine Shoes [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
Men's suits [illegible] and $5 [illegible]
Fine black worsted suits [illegible] $7.50 and $10

We save all buyers 25 per cent.

Remember W. W. Ball & Sons sell Railroad tickets all over the world [illegible] Br [illegible] [illegible]

Also agents for Cunard, [illegible] Line [illegible]

Members American [illegible] Book [illegible] Association

W. W. BALL & SONS,

152 Union Street.

TELEPHONE [illegible] [illegible] N. Y.

Central Pharmacy.

FRANK R. FOSTER,

DEALER IN

DRUGS AND MEDICINES,

Fancy Goods,

TOILET ARTICLES, &C.

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Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.

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Practice in the Supreme Court of the United States, the Court of Claims, all the Executive Departments and before Congress. Claims for Indian Depredations collected. Pension Cases Prosecuted. Patents Promptly Secured. Careful attention given to all classes of Land Cases. Liberal arrangements made with Local Attorneys or for Transfer of Cases.

Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT A report of the Commissioners appointed by the Act of 1877 to run, mark and fix the line of McKean and Warren counties, will be presented for approval and confirmation at a Court of Common Pleas of McKean County, to be holden at Smethport, on Monday, February 22d 1892, at 2 o'clock p. m., when and where the same will be approved and confirmed unless exceptions are filed thereto in the meantime.

J. W. BOUTON, Solicitor.

MONEY can be earned at our NEW line of work, rapidly and honorably, by those of either sex, young or old, and in their own localities, wherever they live. Any one can do the work. Easy to learn. We furnish everything. We start you. No risk. You can devote your spare moments, or all your time to the work. This is an entirely new lead, and brings wonderful success to every worker. Beginners are earning from $25 to $50 per week and upwards, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you the employment and teach you FREE. No space to explain here. Full information FREE. TRUE & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

FURNITURE

Established, 1836.

We box, ship and pay the freight on all out of town orders. *Write for catalogue*

WHEN ONCE WITH US YOU ARE ALWAYS WITH US.

FOR we never fail to please. We still remain the Leaders in the Furniture Business in Western New York

Grand Holiday Announcement

[illegible] the [illegible] good [illegible] We have [illegible] You must conclude [illegible] can offer a better assortment [illegible] house in our [illegible] Western New York.

Ladies Desks, all woods	$9 to $20
Roll Top Desks, antique oak	$25 to $45
Office Chairs, Swivel,	$4 to $5.50
Divans, all styles and coverings	$10 to $25
Hall Racks	$8 to $30
Parlor Suites	$42 to $200
Rattan Chairs	$2.50 to $10
Parlor Cabinets	$15 to $25
Plush Rockers	$2.50 to $12
Side Boards	$15 to $150
Shaving Stands	$12 to $20
Hanging Cabinets,	$1 to $8.50

Remember whatever you may want in the way of useful Holiday Gifts come to us and you will probably find it in our stock. When you come to the city be sure and call at our store. You are always welcome, if you wish to purchase or not.

We Pay the Freight.

Send for our catalogue, mailed free

HERSEE & CO.,

247-255 Ellicott St.,

BUFFALO, N. Y.

Our location only 2 short blocks east of Main street.

For Sale or Rent.

A FARM CONTAINING 272 ACRES, INcluding about 40 acres timber land, with coal and iron ore. Good two-story frame house, and barn. Good young orchard. Known as the Adam Martin farm, in Sergeant township. Terms reasonable. Inquire of

H. W. ROEDER,

Farmers' Valley, McKean Co., Pa.

In the matter of the Petition of Hannah Nystrom for change of name. } In the Court of Common Pleas of McKean Co., Pa. No. 407, October Term, 1891.

Now, Dec. 17, 1891. The Court having been petitioned thereto, more than three months since, it is ordered, adjudged and decreed that the name of Hannah Nystrum be changed to Ora Minerva Leonard, by which name she shall hereafter be known. And notice of this decree shall be published in the McKEAN MINER for four successive weeks.

PER CURIAM.

Attest: J. M. McELROY, Prothonotary.

E. M. ORR, Attorney.

DON'T GO TO BRADFORD

Without visiting Emery's Great Supply House. No other store has so many things that you need, or so many kinds of so many things,

NO NEED TO GO TO BRADFORD

though for what you want among them. You write us of the things that you want, enclose us the price that you want to pay, and we'll send you the best that money can buy wherever you might look for it, or, you tell us the thing that you want, and we'll write you of the kinds and the prices; enclose you some circulars, maybe. In housekeepers' lines we can send you a list of things that we keep. We'll treat you rightly whether you buy through the mails or in person.

Kitchen Necessities.

The many things that people need for the working part of the house. Everything in tinware

Washing day Outfits.

The Great Western Washer, Universal and Eureka Wringers, Ludurated Fiber Ware. All kinds of Wash boilers, all kinds of Woodenware

Tableware.

Glassware from the cheapest to the best, all the new patterns. Table cutlery from the lowest cost to the best of Roger's Silverware

Cooking Utensils

of every kind. We are sole agent for the best of kinds.—the famous "Never Break."

Sleds

For the boys and girls. They cost from 40 cents up. Iron sleds 50 cents

Working Tools.

Shovels, spades, picks, etc.

Carpenters' Tools

of every kind needed. We've all the new inventions that make tools better

Watches

and clocks of all kinds. Waterbury watches so famous for for their cheapness and goodness.

Builders' Supplies

in hardware. Whatever is needed we can supply you. We've the best of goods made by the best of makers. Building papers, paints and glass.

Mill Supplies.

Rubber and leather belting, steam specialties, saws, speed injectors, brass goods, malleable and cast iron fittings, etc

L. EMERY, JR., & CO.

43, 45 Main Street,

Bradford, Pa.

FURNITURE!

A FULL LINE AT LOW PRICES AT

SPECHT & SASSE'S.

—ALSO

WALL PAPER, WINDOW SHADES,

CURTAIN POLES, FIXTURES, ETC.

Undertaking in all its branches a specialty.

Corner of Main and Union Streets. SMETHPORT, PA.

DO YOU EVER EAT?

IF SO GO TO

G. W. WILLIAMS & SON,

SMETHPORT, PA

Where you will always find a full stock of

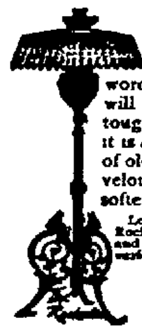
Fresh, Salt and Smoked Meats,

FRUITS, VEGETABLES,

GROCERIES & PROVISIONS,

Feed, Corn, Oats, Middlings, &c., a Specialty.

"Seeing is Believing."

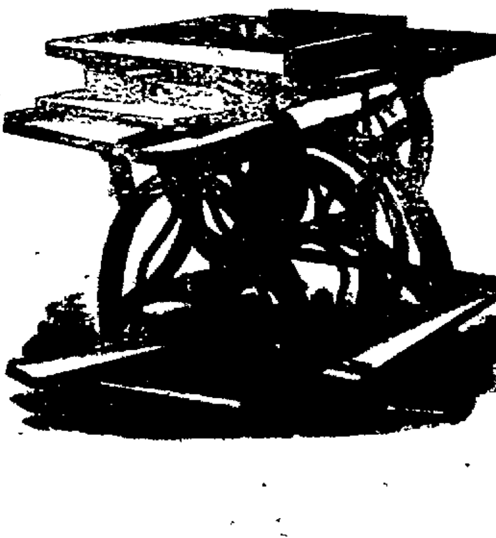


And a good lamp must be simple; when it is not simple it is not good. *Simple, Beautiful, Good*—these words mean much, but to see "The Rochester" will impress the truth more forcibly. All metal, tough and seamless, and made in three pieces only, it is *absolutely safe* and *unbreakable*. Like Aladdin's of old, it is indeed a "wonderful lamp," for its marvelous light is purer and brighter than gas light, softer than electric light and more cheerful than either.

Look for this stamp—THE ROCHESTER. If the lamp dealer hasn't the genuine Rochester and the style you want, send to us for our new illustrated catalogue, and we will send you a lamp safely by express—your choice of over 2,000 varieties from the *Largest Lamp Store in the World*.

ROCHESTER LAMP CO., 42 Park Place, New York City.

"The Rochester."



HAND —AND— FOOT POWER Circular Saw.

Iron Frame, Steel Shafts and Arbor, Machine Cut Gears, Center of Table made of Iron.

Send for Catalogue giving full Description and Prices of our Hand and Foot Power Machinery.

J. H. MARSTON & CO.

Station A.

BOSTON, - MASS.

McKean County Miner

CLUBBING RATES.

We will send the MINER and any paper or magazine mentioned below for one year, to any address, as follows

The MINER and Philadelphia Weekly *Press* $1 50.

The MINER and Albany Weekly *Journal* $1 50.

The MINER and Pittsburg *Chronicle* $1 50.

The MINER and *Judge Library of Fun*, monthly for $1 60.

The MINER and Harrisburg Weekly *Patriot* for $1 75.

The MINER and New York *World* for $1 80.

The MINER and *Cosmopolitan Magazine* for $3 00

The MINER and American *Agriculturist* for $2 00.

The MINER and *Demorest Family Magazine* for $3 10

The MINER and *National Tribune* for $2 00

The MINER and *Home Market Bulletin* for $1 50

The MINER and *Scribner's Magazine* for $3 40

Smethport, Pa., Jan 29 1892

LOCAL AND GENERAL

ANNOUNCEMENTS

We are authorized to announce the name of [illegible] W. King as a candidate for Assessor of Keating township, subject to the decision of the Republican caucus.

We are authorized to announce the name of J. C. [illegible] as a candidate for Supervisor of Keating township, subject to the decision of the Republican caucus.

NOTICE

F. P. Slocum is our authorized agent in the city of Bradford to contract for advertising and job work and receive subscriptions for the MINER

F. W. Moore, Sr. is the authorized agent of the MINER in Kane borough and the townships of Wetmore, Hamilton and Hamlin. He is authorized to receive subscriptions and contract for advertising and job work.

L. ROGERS AND SON,
Publishers.

—"Shadow silk" is a new fabric

—The cravat should be hand tied

—Good health is not fashionable at present.

—Don't fail to read Mrs. Nash's new advertisement in this issue

—All fears of an ice famine next summer, in this locality, are now past

—There appears to be no doubt but Smethport will have a Board of Trade

—J. H. Johnson of Bradford was last week granted a patent for a load binder

—The election of borough and township officers occurs on the 16th, the third Tuesday of February

—The sermon next Sunday night at the M. E. Church will be a business men's subject, "A Question in Bookkeeping"

—Frank Taylor last week stored four hundred tons of nice clear ice about ten inches thick, in a day and a half. Frank is a hustler

—Attend the Board of Trade meeting at Town hall, corner of Fulton and Water street, next Wednesday evening at half past seven.

—A leap year fancy is a scarf pin in the form of an interrogation point. It is intended for young ladies to present to eligible gentlemen friends.

—The mail train on the W. N. Y. & P. R. R., due here about 11 o'clock, was delayed six hours by the heavy snow drifts last Thursday

—The next term of court will be for the trial of civil causes and will convene February 8th. The regular term of Oyer and Terminer convenes February 22d.

—One of Rochester's belles visiting Buffalo recently, caused quite a sensation by appearing at a ball with her hair arranged as a bird's nest, with artificial birds perched here and there

—The Smethport E. A. U. contemplates a fraternal visit to the [illegible] Union in the near future, a committee appointed for that purpose being now engaged in arranging the preliminaries.

—The St. Cecilias cooked food for this week will consist of white and brown bread, cookies, cakes, baked beans, Saratoga potatoes, salad and fried cakes. Orders to be left with May E. Choate President.

—A foot-bridge is very much needed alongside the iron bridge which crosses Marvin creek near Gifford's upper mill. There is great danger of a serious accident happening sometime at this place unless this is done

—It is reported that a new political society has been organized to promote the nomination of Secretary Blaine for the presidency. It is called the Knights of Reciprocity and already claims a membership of over 75,000

—The young misses of the St. Margaret's Society of St. Luke's Church will furnish oyster suppers to all who wish at the Guild room in the Backus building on Tuesday evening next, between the hours of 5 and 8 P. M., at 25 cts. each

—The Commercial House, Coudersport, which was destroyed by fire on the 18th inst., will, it is said, be replaced by a fine brick structure. Messrs Quimby & Son are thus showing true grit and what was those gentlemen's loss will prove Coudersport's gain.

—The family of the late Almond Ostrander request us to extend their sincere thanks to their many friends, and particularly to the members of McKean Post, G. A. R., for the many acts of kindness and expressions of sympathy rendered during their late affliction

—Some pretty large loads of logs are being hauled to the mills in this place but none equal to those from Dodge & Sherburn's job. Fifteen hundred is considered a good load for a team and three thousand is the average car load on the log train, but the gentlemen named are hauling all the way from 3,000 to 5,000 feet at a load with one team of horses.

—Mr. and Mrs Fred McCoy are mourning the loss of their little son, Allen, who died on Tuesday evening at half-past seven o'clock, aged four and one-half years. He was a remarkably bright little fellow, the idol of his parents and the pet of all who knew him. The funeral was held yesterday afternoon. The parents have the sympathies of all in their affliction.

—There is reason why so many men are bald-headed. It is on account of the head covering. A barber says "You never saw a bald-headed Indian, or native African, or Chinaman, or any body else who goes bareheaded habitually. The aborigines are never bald-headed and few women are bald-headed. Women go head uncovered and at all times are more exposed to air than men.

Vick's *Floral Guide*, for 1892, a copy of which we received a few day's since, is a superb number. It is filled with information in reference to the planting of shrubbery, vines and trees, both fruit and shade, the making of gardens and the work required, which every individual wants who has land to beautify and plant. A copy can be procured by addressing James Vick's Sons, Rochester, N. Y.

K—I asked a druggist recently about the cost of the drugs in a prescription he had filled for me. He was very frank in his answer, saying: "About six cents. I have charged you fifty cents for compounding them, for the rent of my store, for interest on my investment in a great stock of drugs, some of which are not prescribed once in five years, and for all those other items that go toward making up my expenses here"

—Owing to the absence of Lawyer Gorton from town and the inability to get into his office for the purpose of holding the business men's meeting on Wednesday evening it was adjourned by those who had gathered outside to meet at the [illegible] Wednesday evening [illegible]. It is to be hoped that every one who has the welfare of our town at heart will be there at that time

[illegible] February [illegible] matter by [illegible] to be filled [illegible] as well as the more important ones. The officers to be elected in this borough are a burgess, Justice of the Peace, two Councilmen, two School Directors, Collector, Assessor, Auditor, Judge of election and two Inspectors of Election

S. M. Ridle is dishing up half-shell oysters at his restaurant on Main street opposite the store of D. C. Young and no wonder. Not only is Mr. Ridle a genial, courteous host, but everything about the place is neat and clean and his patrons are served with the best in the markets. Pierson, the Baltimore oyster shipper, writes him: "We are shipping you the best oysters in the market. If you paid double the price you could get no better."

We have a large number of single subscribers scattered all over the United States, with some in foreign countries. Many of these subscribers pay promptly every year but quite a number are owing from one to eight years subscription. We know that some of these subscribers are abundantly able to pay and it seems almost incredible that they persist in doing so from year to year. They know that it takes cash out of our pockets to furnish them with these papers and it is not a square deal to deprive us of what is due.

Stand by Smethport! Get out of your ruts. Don't be alarmed by changes when they come. All progress is change. The men of Smethport should not be content to stand still. Old fogyism deserves to be buried out of sight. If new features present themselves set a fit on selves to the surroundings. If there is a new regime let us see if more cannot be got out of it than the old regime afforded. Let us while conservative note us down the wind and eagerly rush where opportunity is seen. A vigorous citizenship always rejoices when permitted to forge a glorious prospect for a brighter era. Stand by Smethport!

Fred Anderson, an employe of McAnaley's mill, was killed near Mt. Jewett Saturday night last, while returning home from that place by being struck by a locomotive. Anderson and four others were walking on the track of the P. & W. railroad and did not notice the approach of a freight train until close upon them. His companions at once got out of harm's way, but Anderson, not being quick enough, was struck by the pilot of the approaching locomotive and hurled a considerable distance and when picked up it was found that his neck had been broken. He was taken back to Mt. Jewett where he died shortly after. He was about 27 years of age and unmarried.

An ingenious young man in the office of the Jamestown *Journal* has devised a plan of settling the Chilian question with neatness and dispatch in case it comes to war. He would have a number of balloons from which would be suspended torpedoes [illegible] procedure is simple. When the balloon floats above a Chilian cruiser [illegible] be trained to shoot vertically at an object overhead the string on the torpedo is cut, the deadly charge drops like a plummet and striking the ship bows [illegible] existence. Thus a Chilian fleet could be annihilated and white winged peace [illegible] The project is feasible and if war is inevitable why let it come, and let the [illegible]

Early Sunday morning Officer Daily was approached by a young man who told him that some one was lying under the B. R. & P. trestle near the W. N. Y. & P. crossing, and that from the groans proceeding from the place he thought the person must be seriously hurt. The two went to investigate and found a young man of about 20 lying beneath the trestle in a most terrible condition. His body was covered with bruises, his arm was frightfully mangled and his clothes were almost stripped from his body. The poor fellow begged the policeman to shoot him and end his sufferings. A mattress was procured and the unfortunate placed thereon and removed to the hospital. An examination by Drs. Russell, Williams and Frederick proved the necessity of amputating the patient's arm, which was done. He is very reticent and the only information he will give is that his name is Allen De Darren and that he works for Stickney & McCammany. To-day he confided to the matron of the hospital and gave her the address of a cousin, whom he desired to have apprised of his condition. It is thought that while intoxicated he wandered down the B. R. & P. track, was struck and dragged by the cars until he dropped through the trestle. —*Bradford Star*

Jemima's Beau.

Jemima once she had a beau,
He didn't smell of roses, you know,
Although it was so pretty
[illegible]
That he at last was forced to go—
The odor was so [illegible]

If she had been sage in time, she would have taken Dr Sage's Catarrh Remedy. An offensive breath is most distressing not only to the person affected if the person has any pride but to those with whom he or she comes in contact. It is a delicate matter to speak of, but has parted not only friends but lovers. Bad breath and catarrh are inseparable. Dr Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures the worst cases, as thousands can testify. $500 reward for an incurable case by World's Dispensary Medical Association, Proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

List of Letters

Remaining in the postoffice at Smethport, Pa., for the week ending Jan. 23, 1892:

Johnson, John,	Nilson Mrs. Emma,
Stanton, James,	Sole Leather Pad Co.

Persons calling for these letters, please say advertised and give date.

E. M. KIRKS, P. M.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to return our sincere thanks to the many friends and neighbors who so kindly sympathized with us and gave liberally such substantial aid in our late affliction occasioned by the death of our dear mother.

HATTIE E. TAYLOR,
HETTIE E. TAYLOR.

[illegible]

Hot milk is a tonic.

The fashionable dress has many pockets

Puff scarfs and four-in-hands are rivals for favor.

Undressed kid is the correct thing in gloves for men.

Florida oranges have a Garden of Eden flavor just now

The evening star would make a most brilliant solitaire.

Cabouch, a novel game of cards is still popular in Smethport social circles.

There is a monotonous sameness in the puns perpetrated at the expense of Chili.

Delaware criminals are sentenced for petty misdemeanors to the pillory and whipping post

The recherche "four hundred" of Bradford have been holding some swell balls at Hew City of late

The grip is the correct thing among Anglo-maniacs since the late death in the royal family of England.

A worthy Smethport citizen of Teutonic decent claims to be one of the heirs to an estate in Germany of eighty million dollars.

The cooking school cuts quite a figure in the young ladies seminary of the period. The homestead kitchen is also a good place to learn the culinary art.

The omnipresent grip comes in for a good share of notice among our correspondents. The item is an exception that does not tell of still another native falling a victim to the inevitable

Few people know that sleep is a prolonged dream and that no such thing as a dreamless sleep exists. Apropos of this it is hard to make some fellows believe that they are eternally snoring while in the realms of Somnus. She sometimes makes it an unpleasant reality however by frequent kicks.

A contemporary holds environment responsible for all of the conditions of mankind. This is folly. While many of nature's infirmities and much of the success of life can be laid at the door of environment, still man is the architect of his own fortune and can remove himself to higher planes by easy stepping-stones. A gosling hatched by an old hen will not remain long in the maternal circle. If a man can master himself the world is comparatively an easy victim.

Minds of creative genius and kindred to [illegible] are susceptible to the experience of exquisite reminiscences which seem to hint of a life prior to this commonplace one of substantial reality. These impressions which are akin to the remembrances of remote dreams, induced Plato to advance and teach his doctrine of the preexistence of the soul, and elevated Wordsworth to the plane of immortality as a bard. The Egyptian doctrine of metempsychosis is also supposed to be a product of the same sentiment. Scientific analysts of today term the condition producing these mystic recollections "paramnesia" (which is but an uncommon state of the memory) and say that there is nothing in the Platonic philosophy of the Greeks. Modern science is a wonderful institution in its proper sphere but there are things in the psychological world which it cannot wholly explain away

PERSONAL MENTION

We would deem it a favor if those having friends visiting in this place would notify us by postal or of sending a notice to this office

D. H. Huff was over from Kane Wednesday

A. H. Cook of Eldred was in town on Monday

T. D. Nash visited Austin, one day last week

Bert Brady of Colegrove was in town Monday last

W. W. Brewer was in town from Mt. Jewett Monday

Levi Hogarth spent several days with Port Allegany friends last week

Attorney Geo. A. Sturgeon of Bradford was in town on legal business Tuesday

L. F. Larrabee, one of Coudersport's bright young legal lights was in Smethport Wednesday

Joshua Davis, one of Kane's most prominent business men, was at the county seat this week

[illegible] W. F. Burdick will in future reside in Bradford. He has rented [illegible] the Rosenberg Michaels block

County Superintendent of the [illegible] King and daughter Rose drove over from Smethport this morning.—*Record*, 25th

J. I. Frawley of Warsaw, N. Y. was in town over Sunday, having been called here by the death of his sister, Mrs. Carrie A. Moss

Commissioner Cornelius, the genial cigar man of Kane, was in town several days this week and made the MINER office a pleasant call

Elish K. Kane was at the county seat yesterday. We were pleased to see that he was so far recovered from his late accident as to be able to be around

Death of Almond Ostrander

Almond Ostrander, an old resident of Liberty township, a veteran of the late war died at his home on Open brook on Friday last after a lingering illness, aged 45 years, 3 months and 7 days. Mr Ostrander was born in Potter county, but moved into McKean county early in life. In 1864, at the age of 17 years, he enlisted in the 201th Regt., Pa. Vols., but was soon after transferred to the 147th, with which he remained until the regiment was mustered out of service at the close of hostilities. He has been a great sufferer for years from diseases contracted in the army, still his death, though not unexpected, was a severe blow to his family and friends. Last November Mr Ostrander was elected Jury Commissioner, but by reason of sickness had not performed any of the duties of the office. He was well known in this county and universally esteemed, his many good qualities making him friends wherever he went

The funeral services were held at the Grimes school house, Sunday afternoon last, and were largely attended, many members of McKean Post, No. 317, G. A. R., of which deceased was an honored member, being in attendance. Rev. Tubbs, of Annin Creek, conducted the services, after which the remains were interred in the Grimes Cemetery

A wife and two children are left to mourn the loss of a loving husband and an indulgent father, and to them and the other relatives and friends the sympathies of the community are extended in their sad bereavement.

Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills

Act on a new principle—regulating the liver, stomach and bowels *through the nerves*. A new discovery. Dr. Miles' Pills speedily cure biliousness, bad taste, torpid liver, piles, constipation. Unequaled for men, women, children. Smallest, mildest, surest! 50 doses, 25 cts. Samples free, at A. B. Armstrong's Drug Store.

THE COUNTY.

Interesting News From Various Localities Picked up by Our Regular Correspondents.

KANE.

Dr. Thos. L. Kane is in New York.

Emma K. Kane is still confined to the house.

Sleighriders have had fine sport the last week.

Lawrence Dunn's eye is reported to be out of danger.

C. A. Westergren, who was very ill, is recovering.

Our liverymen are overtaxed in furnishing rigs for sleighing parties.

[illegible] and his brother John have returned to Oakdale station.

Rev W. J. Arey has returned from a trip to Philadelphia and other points.

About all the ice houses in Kane have been filled with an excellent quality of ice.

Our doctors have by their tireless work and skill brought out Mr Gripps to their terms.

Candidates for borough offices are tardy in announcing their preferences, if they have any.

Contractor J. H. Hartman has a fishing job at the well of the Citizens Gas Co., at East Kane

Messrs Farrell Bros. were in town on Tuesday of last week on their way from Johnsonburg to Olean.

J. W. Dazer and wife and a number of other Methodists were feasting at Mrs. Rothrock's on Saturday evening.

Wm H. Lovejoy has sold his property on Hatsen street to [illegible] and moved his family to Cleveland, Ohio.

An aged lady, Mrs. Sweeney died at Wilcox on Saturday, at the age of 90 years. Rev Geo. Wixmer of Kane officiated at the funeral

Commissioner Diggins was in town on Saturday and took Geo. Anderson, an insane man to the asylum at Warren. He was from North Kane.

Mrs. Gus Nelson, whose clothes caught fire while working near an open grate, was saved from burning to death by a young man named [illegible], who was passing the house.

Rear Admiral J. H. Gillis, of Avon, N. Y., was the guest of his brother C. V. Gillis, last week. He also visited his sister, Mrs J. V. Houk at Ridgway, who is very sick and not expected to live

Wm. [illegible] and wife are great stricken over the loss of one of their twin boys, aged about two years, who died Wednesday of last week, and was buried on Sunday. Rev J. Bell Neff officiated at the funeral

It is to be hoped that our councilmen will either increase the pay of Chief-of Police H. E. Locker or lessen his now arduous duties by giving him additional help. Gentlemen this efficient officer should have your consideration.

L. H. Cream of the Kane House sent a fine specimen of a lynx or catamount to Emil Thomas, of Smethport, on Monday. His catship measured over four feet and weighed 27 pounds. These varmints are not safe when Harry is around with his trusty Winchester

Horace Cowman of Port Allegany, a brother of H. H. Cowman, was in Kane last week visiting his sister, Miss Hannah Cowman, of [illegible] England, and Mrs. D. T. Hall, of this place. A family reunion and roasted dinner was held on Friday at the residence of H. D. C. [illegible]

A quiet wedding occurred at the Catholic church Monday morning when Wm. Weitzel and Katie Meyers, of Kasel? were united in matrimony by Rev Geo. Winkler. Ada M. Miller, one of the teachers in our schools, and M. Dill were the attendants. All were guests at the Kane House.

An exchange has this to say of the Kane *Republican*: "It is the paper of Kane and seems [illegible] trimming up to make it the best weekly in McKean county. The announcement is sharp, shrewd, emphatic and savors of a sense of the wants and needs of a literary loving people. There are no bombastic or dark screens displayed in its editorial columns, which is highly commendatory to say the least. The department of its make up. The advertisements are superb and the news department [illegible]

FOSTER BROOK

Mrs. [illegible] was in Bradford Saturday

Mrs. Frank Williams spent Monday in Bradford

Captain C. E. Knight is in town visiting his family

O. E. Barns of Gilmore is absent on a visit to Buffalo

Mr and Mrs Jas North and daughter Pearl left Monday for a trip to Ohio.

F. Boardman, E. W. Argue and D. L. Doss were victims of grip last week

Miss [illegible] Argue has returned to Boston, Mass. to pursue her musical studies

Mrs Reuben Imus who has been very ill for the past fortnight is slightly improving

Mr and Mrs V. H. Argue and son Fay are absent on a trip to Pittsburg and the McDonald field

Mrs. Eugene Brawley of Derrick City, who has been visiting her sister in Allentown, N. Y., has returned home

Rev. J. Grimes is having a very serious time with pneumonia. He has been confined to his house for three weeks

Messrs Edward Argue and Guy Hatfield, and Misses Pearl Knight and Gertrude Nott, drove to Bradford to attend the "Country Fair" Saturday evening

Master Verne Harvey had the great misfortune to break his leg while out coasting last Tuesday. Dr Egbert is attending him and reports good progress

Mrs. F. Boardman and daughter Thea, who were sojourning at the bedside of Mrs. Boardman's mother at Sugar Grove, Pa., during a fatal illness, have returned home.

A large number of the members of the E. A. U. took advantage of the excellent sleighing to visit their sister lodge at Duke Center. They said when they came home that the Duke Center people know how to entertain

The meeting of the Foster Twp. Institute at Gilmore Saturday was of great interest to all attending. Some excellent papers were read and thoroughly discussed. Mr W. L. Cooper as chairman fulfilled his duties in an agreeable manner. The genial presence of our ever welcome Superintendent W. P. Eckles, added life to the meeting. A meeting of McKean Co. teachers with our Supt. Eckles at the head is [illegible] Supt. Bogert of Bradford gave some of his valuable talks which are warmly appreciated by the teachers. All the Twp. teachers attend. Miss McKnight of the Bradford High School, Mrs. Mina Howe of Bradford, and the Misses Johnson of the Bradford schools and Mr John McHale principal of [illegible] attended and rendered much aid

PORT ALLEGANY

Peter Sharp visited his son at Austin last week

W. E. Franklin had business in Buffalo last Saturday

Sam T. [illegible] was called out as again last Thursday

W. J. [illegible] had business in Ridgway [illegible]

J. P. [illegible] was in New York buying goods last week

R. C. [illegible] is building a new tenant house on Chestnut street

Mr Levi Hogarth of Smethport, spent a few days in town last week

Miss Tesla Kershner is visiting with friends in Limestone this week

J. L. [illegible] of Buffalo was in town last Tuesday and Wednesday

Stewart Field of Olean came home last Thursday on a [illegible] grip

Jay Thayer, of Olean spent a few days with his family in this place last week

Dr. [illegible] of Coudersport, preached in the Methodist church last Sunday evening

Miss Emma Weber of Buffalo is visiting with her brother Geo. Weber in this place

A social gathering [illegible] at one place in Liberty Township last Friday evening [illegible]

Frank [illegible] was called to his home near Carlisle this state by the serious illness of his father last Friday

The mail train from the north was snow bound near Lafayette last Thursday, and was five hours late when it reached this place.

W. W. [illegible] who had made this place his home for the past few years has moved his family to New York state near Salamanca

Deputy Constable Darlen has about all the official business that he can attend to. Mr Darlen makes a very pleasant and obliging officer

W. E. Franklin has sold his interest in the grocery business in this place to Jos. Brambly. The business will hereafter be carried on by Brambly & Greves.

A number of our citizens attended the social held at the residence of F. A. Morris, last Thursday evening, and all report as having a very pleasant time.

Professor Morton, of Meadville, Pa., is teaching a class in penmanship in the high school building this week. It is said that the students can make a pretty good bird already

KENDALL CREEK

Frank Schoonover was in town on business last week

The popular groceryman, W. W. Howe is closing out his stock

W. W. Pendleton is visiting his sister who is very [illegible] at Charlotte, N. Y.

Our schools were closed one day last week on account of the small supply of gas.

Rev. Creighton of Bradford will next Tuesday occupy the pulpit of the Kendall M. E. church.

Mrs. L. J. [illegible] of Washington street, went to Gilmore last Saturday to attend the Foster township institute.

Miss Evangeline Arnold, who has for the past five months been attending the State Normal school at Lebanon, Ohio is once more at home.

We are pleased to see our townsman, George Avery, on the streets again after being confined to the house for some time from the effects of a fall on the ice.

Miss Edith Fisher, who has been visiting her parents, Mr and Mrs. J. Fisher, has returned to the Clarion State Normal school, where she is pursuing a course of studies.

The news has reached this place that Charles Sherman, son of E. K. Sherman, has enlisted in the U. S. army at Pittsburgh. He was a former member of Co. C, of Bradford, and has always shown a disposition for army life. We wish him luck in his new position.

MT. ALTON.

John Gasser visited friends in Kasson and Smethport last week.

Miss Mary Hardie has returned to her school in Bradford, after a week's siege with the grip.

It is reported that the grip has for its latest victims Mrs. Almon Kremar and Miss Nellie Hardie.

Leon, the youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Sherwin has been very ill with the grip during the past week, but at this writing is some better.

Our genial purler of the pounds J. J. O'Connell smiled more blandly than ever on Saturday last, when a young lady arrived at his home with the evident intention of staying.

Last Saturday was Master Tommy Callahan's eleventh birthday and in the evening a party of seventeen of his little friends met at his home and amid a few hours singing games and partaking of dainty refreshments that the small boy so enjoys.

It is a rumored that a party of married ladies are planning a leap year programme to consist of a sleigh ride and oyster supper, and if we hear anything authentic, every fair maiden is determined to [illegible] some other woman's husband. Full details will be given next week.

The lecture delivered by Rev. J. G. Hann on Odd Fellowship, on Sunday evening was one of the ablest discourses our people ever listened to. It was greatly enjoyed by the Rebeccas and Odd Fellows and also the entire audience. As to those in our community whose scruples would not permit of their listening to anything pertaining to a secret society we have only to say that they missed a treat that would not often be received in an ordinary lifetime.

CERES.

Mr. Frank Walsh is confined to the house with the grip.

Oscar Nelson and Bert McCray went to Olean Monday.

Miss Irene Hendricks passed Sunday with friends in Bolivar

We received a call from J. P. Bosano of Olean, on our streets Saturday

Mrs. F. M. Van Wormer is visiting her son [illegible] in Port Huron Mich

L. P. White and wife and Miss Lettie, passed Sunday with friends in Shingle House.

D. R. Brock and family took their departure for Ulysses where they have rented a hotel, on Monday to reside

Miss Florence Cottenford returned to Duke Centre Saturday after passing a few pleasant weeks with friends in town.

Mrs Graves died at the residence of her sister Mrs. A. Bouton, in this place Monday morning, after a illness of several weeks.

A bright light was seen up the creek by several of our citizens Saturday night, which proved to be the burning of Oscar Bailey's house at Shingle House.

Miss L. Grace Carrier went to Sharon Saturday to visit her grandmother Mrs. Dan Dodge whom she found very sick, and immediately sent for her father and a physician.

Wednesday Mrs Lucy Almy went to Olean for her daughter Miss Edna, who has been attending school there and was sick with the grip, and brought her home Saturday night slightly improved

The sad news is received here of the death of Mrs. Annie Green, of Boston, in Texas where she had gone a couple of weeks ago to visit her daughter, after having visited friends here for the past few months.

Gilbert Wylie, a well known G. A. R. man, and a much respected member of the M. E. church of this place died at his home on the Myrtle road at 7 o'clock on Sunday morning. He was buried at Bolivar on Wednesday by the G. A. R.

COLEGROVE.

Mr J. Crumbie returned home last week from a three weeks visit among relatives in New York.

Mr and Mrs C. S. Comes of Norwich have been visiting at the home of Rev. Mynard the past week.

Mrs. Wm. Allen is much better and her many friends hope she may soon regain her usual health

The regular monthly gospel temperance meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be given on next Sunday evening.

Mrs. D. Y. Chandler is sick with the grip. The family of Walter Rose are recovering from an attack of the same disease

A good number of our people have been filling their ice houses the past week. The ice has been taken from the pond at Crosby

The services in the Union Church are still continued. The attendance has not been large as there is considerable sickness in the neighborhood.

Miss Alice Mackey, teacher in the Hamlin district accompanied by her scholars, visited the school of Miss Mae Barton in the 3d district on last Friday

Mrs. Aaron Smith has been considered dangerously ill for the past few days from the effects of the grip. A number of cases in a milder form are reported in this vicinity

[illegible] neighbors ring their merry music with a vengeance when the delivery wagon of C. A. Anderson get out in the streets. We all know who drives by the jingling of the bells.

A dime social and literary entertainment will be given on Saturday evening of this week at the home of M. L. Bartlett. The literary entertainment will consist of reading, recitations, songs, &c.

ELDRED

C. L. King was in Smethport last week

Dr Johnson was in town from Austin Sunday.

J. C. Acker attended court at Smethport last week.

Ellen Moore has gone to the Hospital in Buffalo for treatment.

Dr. Chrisman who has been battling with the grip is getting better

Mary Chrisman came home from Williamsport Saturday where she has been attending school.

W. A. Bonner will soon go on the road, he having sold his store to a Mr Raymond of Potter county

Prof Gondlin and his company were at the opera house Friday evening, they were greeted by a very small house

J. D. Downing was in Bradford last week attending a meeting of the stockholders of the Devonian Oil Company, of which he is a member

School opened Monday with some new teachers, Misses Eva Squires and Nina Smith are assisting. Miss Mecord will soon take her place again and Mr Passmore is steadily improving.

While making a coupling Saturday, in the B. R. & K. yards here, one of the brakemen on the B. R. & C. freight had the index finger of his right hand badly bruised, the first two bones were very badly broken. His name could not be learned

CLERMONT.

Foreman McCabe, of Quinton, was in town Tuesday

Mrs. Daniel Farr visited friends in Smethport last week.

J. W. Anderson is confined to his bed with rheumatism

The Clermont lumbermen are doing some great hustling these days.

Jacob [illegible] and L. Steinbauer had business at the county seat Monday

J. L. Beyer and F. P. McCarty made a business trip to Olean last Friday.

Mr and Mrs. Stewart, of Palmer's mill is visiting their daughter in Bolivar, N. Y.

Grandmother Beyer is suffering from a relapse of the grip, and when last heard from was quite low

O. F. Tate for several years a resident of this place has moved to Potter county, where he will in future reside

Mike M. Daley lost a valuable horse on Monday last, he was hauling logs and dropped dead in the harness

Two boxcars we are informed loaded with paper were shipped [illegible] called a flying trip to Hamlin one day last week

James Cummings a woodsman well known in this vicinity received a dispatch last Thursday that his father who resided in New Washington was lying [illegible]

NORWICH.

There is considerable sickness in this locality at present

Mrs. G. A. Burdick has suffered a severe attack of the grip

Jack Llewellyn still pursues the rodents. We mean his eye [illegible]

Our lumbermen are reaping the full benefits accruing from the recent falls of snow

Welly Burdick can be found at the McKeen truck camp, where he is employed with his teams

Ina Burdick has returned to the parental roof of her father after a two weeks visit with friends at Port Allegany

Teams are in good demand at three fifty per day and found. The money is at hand but the teams are not so easily found.

Our schools have resumed business again. We could mention one young man at least whose felicity was far above the normal.

Charley we do not wish to criticize, but how about that Christmas present. The shoe was all right, but the contents were certainly expensive.

The infant daughter of Seth Helloo was buried at Colegrove on the 15th inst. The employees of the pipe line attended the funeral in a body

Ages, Epgrs, and Wages.

If you have a wife and a half-a-dozen daughters, you can keep them all well by very simple means. Let them use Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It is good for women of all ages. You will not need to spend all your wages for it. Those ancient sages, the M. D.'s of a century since, did nothing but dose and bleed their patients. We do better to-day. We use Dr Pierce's remedies. For womankind, Dr Pierce's Favorite Prescription is simply indispensable. The young girl needs its strengthening help at that critical period when she is blossoming into womanhood. The matron and mother find in it invigoration and relief from the numerous ills which beset their existence. And ladies well advanced in years universally acknowledge the revivifying and restorative effects of this favorite and standard remedy.

Entitled to Confidence.

Mr F. R. Foster, druggist, should have the confidence of this community. His calling is one of responsibility, very often precious lives are entrusted to his care; taking the agency for selling the celebrated Red Flag Oil should be a guarantee, it will do all that is claimed for it, and no remedy excels it for the quick cure of Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sprains and all bodily pain. Price 25 cents.

Specimen Cases.

S. H. Clifford, New Cassel, Wis., was troubled with Neuralgia and Rheumatism, his Stomach was disordered, his Liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away, and he was terribly reduced in flesh and strength. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him.

Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg, Ill., had a running sore on his leg of eight years' standing. Used three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and his leg is sound and well. John Speaker, Catawba, O., had five large fever sores on his leg, doctors said he was incurable. One bottle of Electric Bitters and one box of Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold at Frank R. Foster's Drug Store.

EVERYBODY'S COLUMN.

Items of Interest Gathered from Various Sources by the Man With the Shears.

FOR SALE—Eighty good sheep—Enquire of JOHN ROONEY.

—Bran, corn, screenings, middlings, etc., at G. W. Williams & Sons.

—The dress of the girl of the period has many pockets.

—Smokers' articles of every description at Emil Thomas's.

—Shell and count oysters and clams direct from Baltimore, served in every style at Wilson's Novelty Restaurant, two doors below the Chautauqua House. Families supplied with shell or bulk oysters or clams.

—The finest stock of robes, blankets, etc., in this section, at Gleason & Lemmler's, and prices are down to rock bottom. Don't fail to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.

ENGLISH Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavin, curbs splints, sweeny, ring bone, stifles sprains, and swollen throats, coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known. Sold by A. B. Armstrong druggist, Smethport

—I have been a great sufferer from catarrh for 20 years. I found immediate relief in the use of Ely's Cream Balm. Since using it I have not suffered a moment from headache, sore throat or loss of sleep from which I previously suffered caused by catarrh. I consider your Balm a valuable remedy.—R. G. Vassar, 56 Warren St., New York

If You Had a Friend

About to visit some section of the country where malarial disease, either in the form of chills and fever or bilious remittent was particularly rife, what would be the advice you could give him? We will tell you—to carry along, or procure on arriving, that potent medicinal safeguard, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, known throughout malaria plagued regions, here and in other countries, as the surest means of disarming the miasmatic scourge, and robbing it of its fell destructive influence. Not only does it fortify the system by increasing its stamina, but overcomes irregularity of digestion, the liver and the bowels, and counteracts the unfavorable effects of over exertion, bodily and mental exposure in rough weather, or occupation too sedentary or laborious, loss of appetite and excessive nervousness. The functions of alimentation, bilious secretion and sleep have in it most a powerful and reliable auxiliary.

The Pulpit and the Stage.

Rev F. M. Shrout, Pastor United Brethren Church, Blue Mound, Kan., says: I feel it my duty to tell what wonders Dr. King's New Discovery has done for me. My Lungs were badly diseased, and my parishioners thought I could live only a few weeks. I took five bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery and am sound and well, gaining 26 lbs. in weight."

Arthur Love, Manager Love's Funny Folks Combination, writes: "After a thorough trial and convincing evidence, I am confident Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, beats 'em all, and cures when everything else fails. The greatest kindness I can do my many thousand friends is to urge them to try it." Free trial bottles at F. R. Foster's Drug Store. Regular sizes 50c and $1 00.

Sudden Deaths.

Heart disease is by far the most frequent cause of sudden death, which in three out of four cases is unsuspected. The symptoms are not generally understood. These are a habit of lying on the right side, short breath, pain or distress in side, back or shoulder, irregular pulse, asthma, weak and hungry spells, wind in the stomach, swelling of ankles or dropsy, oppression, dry cough and smothering. Dr Miles' illustrated book on Heart Disease, free at A. B. Armstrong's, who sells and guarantees Dr. Miles' unequaled New Heart Cure, and his Restorative Nervine, which cures nervousness, headache, sleeplessness, effect of drinking, etc. It contains no opiates

Startling Facts.

The American people are fast becoming a race of nervous wrecks, and the following suggests the best remedy. Alphonso Hempfling, of Butler, Pa., swears that when his son was speechless from St. Vitus dance Dr. Miles' great Restorative Nervine cured him. Mrs. J. R. Miller, of Valparaiso, and J. D. Taylor, of Logansport, Ind., each gained 20 pounds from taking it. Mrs. H. A. Gardner, of Vistula, Ind., was cured of 40 to 50 convulsions a day, and much headache, dizziness, and nervous prostration by one bottle. Trial bottles, and fine book of marvelous cures, free at A. B. Armstrong's, who recommends and guarantees this unequaled remedy

It is a Good Thing.

I say this for Pan-Tina. I have been in the drug business many years, and this is one of the most successful Cough remedies I have sold. A case in point, a neighbor, M. L. H. Nicodemus, had a chronic Cough of six years' standing which no medicine would relieve. I recommended Pan-Tina and its effect was magical. It is a good thing.

J. ROSS M. ASTRIEB, Altoona, Pa.

Pan-Tina is sold at 25 and 50 cents at F. R. Foster's drug store

Look This Way.

Those who are owing me are requested to call and settle their accounts at once as I need and must have the money.

MRS. T. D. NASH.

Smethport, Jan. 14, 1892

Happy and content is a home with "The Rochester," a lamp with the light of the morning. *For catalogue, write Rochester Lamp Co. New York.*

Just Stop

If you want a good dish of oysters—New York Counts—raw, stewed, pan-stew, fried, or on toast, go to A. L. Peirce. He is never without

THE - WILLARD - HOTEL,

Nos. 16, 18 and 20 Main Street,

Five doors from new depot, BRADFORD, PA.

Open Day. and Night.

FIRST CLASS ROOMS, ... REASONABLE RATES.

v 29-3 J. T. BRUBHOLDER, Prop'r.

In the matter of the Estate of Adam Martin, late of Sergeant township deceased. } In the Orphans' Court of McKean County.

The undersigned, an Auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court of McKean Co. to distribute the fund in the hands of Adam W. Martin, administrator of the estate of Adam Martin, deceased, will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office, in the borough of Smethport, on Friday, the 29th day of January, A. D. 1892, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at which time and place all persons interested in said fund can appear and be heard or otherwise be debarred from coming in on said fund.

6t ROBERT H. RUSE, Auditor.

THE NEXT MORNING I FEEL BRIGHT AND NEW AND MY COMPLEXION IS BETTER.

My doctor says it acts gently on the stomach, liver and kidneys, and is a pleasant laxative. This drink is made of herbs, and is prepared for use as easily as tea. It is called

LANE'S MEDICINE.

All druggists sell it at 50c. and $1.00 per package. Buy one to-day. Lane's Family Medicine moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy, this is necessary.

Call and see the new Dress Goods and the very best Calicos in the Market at five and six cents a yard at

MRS. T. D. NASH'S.

Assignee's Notice.

In the matter of the assignment of Charles H. Moore for the benefit of his creditors. } In the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County, Pa. No. 118, February term, 1891.

TO ALL PARTIES CONCERNED

Take notice that Fred F. Rowley and Samuel W. Smith, assignees of Charles H. Moore, have filed their account of trust as such assignees, and the same will be presented to the Court of Common Pleas, for allowance, at a session of said Court to be held at Smethport, Pa., on Monday, February 22, A. D. 1892, at 2 o'clock p. m., and the same will then be allowed and confirmed absolutely, unless cause be shown why the same should not be allowed.

J. M. McELROY, Prothonotary.

Smethport, Pa., January 5th, 1892.

It covers the ground
—the Ball waist—if you won't have a corset. There's the corset shape, without the restraint, and it carries the weight of the skirts on the shoulders. The whole thing can go in the wash.

If you're not satisfied with it, after wearing it two or three weeks, return it, and get your money.

D. C. YOUNG.

P D HOPKINS

Successor to C. L. Douglass,

Corner Mill and Mechanic Streets,

SMETHPORT PA.

——Dealer in——

DRY GOODS & GROCERIES,

PROVISIONS, BOOTS, SHOES, &c.

Which I am prepared to sell very cheap for cash.

L. C. ALLEN, Box 420, Augusta, Maine.

They are Beauties! WHAT? Why, the new picture cards given with LION COFFEE.

HOP BALSAM

NATURE'S COBBLER,

Repairing, Mending, Making the Old and Worn Out New.

HOP BALSAM is composed of fresh hops and the best gums, balsams and expectorants known—producing refreshing sleep, and when the mind is at repose it assists nature—and heals the body.

IT CURES the most stubborn cases.

IT ALLAYS the tickling [illegible] from that terrible Cough which [illegible]

If you are troubled with Lung or Pulmonary complaints you should take Hop Balsam.

Get a large bottle for 35 cents. | Get a free sample at your druggists.

Do not accept a substitute. Wholesale Depot, [illegible] Washington Street, BUFFALO, N. Y.

NOTICE.

The undersigned will furnish the people of Smethport and vicinity with good hard wood through the winter. Orders left at [illegible] Street, will be promptly filled.

E. E. McELROY.

THE CLOAK SALE

STILL CONTINUES

AT

STICKNEY & RITCHIE'S.

Our Cloak Sale has been a decided success, but we still have a few left, consisting of

PLUSH ✦ SACQUES ✦ AND ✦ REEFER ✦ JACKETS,

trimmed with fur, that will be sold at manufacturers' prices. They must go, in order to make room for spring wraps.

Another shipment of Chase & Sanborn's famous

BOSTON ✦ COFFEE

just received. A perfect blend, and is bound to give the best satisfaction of any coffee on the market. Our

ENGLISH ∴ BREAKFAST ∴ TEAS

are perfect in quality. A trial of these goods will convince you they are the very best.

Our Boot and Shoe Stock

is not only complete, but you can get the best shoes at the lowest prices from us, because we sell for cash only, and can sell them at a smaller margin, and we stand by every pair.

Our other departments are full of seasonable goods, and the prices positively the lowest.

Call and examine our stock

STICKNEY & RITCHIE.

Smethport, Pa., Jan. 20th, 1892.

THE HOLIDAYS ARE OVER

—— BUT THE ——

RUSH STILL CONTINUES

—— AT ——

D. C. YOUNG'S.

Reason--The People Knew Where to Get Bargains All the Year 'Round.

No time to enter into details this week. Wacth this space for future announcements.

D. C. YOUNG,

Smethport, Pa., Jan., 1892. Cor Main and Union Sts.

SEND POSTAL CARD
FOR SAMPLE COPY OF THE
Pittsburgh Weekly
CHRONICLE-TELEGRAPH,
$1 PER YEAR.
The Best and Cheapest
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Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

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Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

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Is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. [illegible]

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My present stock of fine candies surpasses any heretofore shown in this section, and embraces all the finer as well as cheaper grades. Among the novelties may be mentioned

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Furniture and Carpet Co.
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THE VALDEZ SAPPHIRE.

I know more about it than any one else in the world, its present owner not excepted. I can give its whole history, from the Cingalese who found it, the Spanish adventurer who stole it, the cardinal who bought it, the pope who graciously accepted it, the favored son of the church who received it, the gay and giddy duchess who pawned it, down to the eminent prelate who now holds it in trust as a family heirloom.

It will occupy a chapter to itself in my forthcoming work on "Historic Stones," where full details of its weight, size, color and value may be found. At present I am going to relate an incident in its history which, for obvious reasons, will not be published—which, in fact, I trust the reader will consider related in strict confidence.

I had never seen the stone itself when I began to write about it, and it was not until one evening last spring, while staying with my nephew, Sir Thomas Acton, that I came within measurable distance of it. A dinner party was impending, and at my instigation the bishop of Northchurch and Miss Panton, his daughter and heiress, were among the invited guests.

The dinner was a particularly good one, I remember that distinctly. In fact, I felt myself partly responsible for it, having engaged the new cook—a talented young Italian pupil of the admirable old chef at my club. We had gone over the menu carefully together, with a result refreshing in its novelty, but not so daring as to disturb the minds of the innocent country guests who were bidden thereto.

The first spoonful of soup was reassuring, and I looked to the end of the table to exchange a congratulatory glance with Leta. What was amiss? No response. Her pretty face was flushed, her smile constrained, she was talking with quite unnecessary empressement to her neighbor, Sir Harry Landor, though Leta is one of those few women who understand the importance of letting a man settle down tranquilly and with an undisturbed mind to the business of dining, allowing no topic of serious interest to come on before the releves, and reserving mere conversational brilliancy for the entremets.

Guests all right? No disappointments? I had gone through the list with her, selecting just the right people to be asked to meet the Landors, our new neighbors. Not a mere cumbrous county gathering nor yet a showy, imported party from town, but a skillful blending of both. Had anything happened already? I had been late for dinner and missed the arrivals in the drawing room. It was Leta's fault. She had got into a way of coming into my room and putting the last touches to my toilet. I let her, for I am doubtful of myself nowadays after many years' dependence on the best of valets. Her taste is generally beyond dispute, but today she had indulged in a feminine vagary that provoked me and made me late for dinner.

"Are you going to wear your sapphire, Uncle Paul?" she cried in a tone of dismay. "Oh, why not the ruby?"

"You would have your way about the table decoration," I gently reminded her. "With that service of Crown Derby repousse and orchids the ruby would look absolutely barbaric. Now if you would have had the Limoges set, white candles and a yellow silk center"——

"Oh, but—I'm so disappointed—I wanted the bishop to see your ruby—or one of your engraved gems"——

"My dear, it is on the bishop's account I put this on. You know his daughter is heiress of the great Valdez sapphire"——

"Of course she is, and when he has the charge of a stone three times as big as yours what's the use of wearing it? The ruby, dear Uncle Paul, please!"

She was desperately in earnest, I could see, and considering the obligations which I am supposed to be under to her and Tom it was but a little matter to yield, but it involved a good deal of extra trouble. Studs, sleeve links, watch guard, all carefully selected to go with the sapphire had to be changed, the emerald which I chose as a compromise requiring more florid accompaniments of a deeper tone of gold, and the dinner hour struck as I restored my jewel case—the one relic left me of a once handsome fortune—to my fireproof safe.

The emerald looked very well that evening, however. I kept my eyes upon it for comfort when Miss Panton proved trying.

She was a lean, yellow, dictatorial young person with no conversation. I spoke of her father's celebrated sapphires. "My sapphires," she amended sourly, "though I am legally debarred from making any profitable use of them." She furthermore informed me that she viewed them useless gauds, which ought to be disposed of for the benefit of the heathen. I gave the subject up, and while she discoursed of the work of the Blue Ribbon Army among the Bosjesman I tried to understand a certain dislocation in the arrangement of the table. Surely we were more or less in number than we should be. Opposite side all right. Who was extra on ours? I leaned forward. Lady Landor on one side of Tom, on the other who? I caught glimpses of plumes pink and green nodding over a dinner plate, and beneath them a pink nose in a green visage, with a nutcracker chin altogether unknown to me.

A sharp, gray eye shot a sideway glance down the table and caught me peeping, and I retreated, having only marked in addition two clawlike hands, with point lace ruffles and a mass of brilliant rings, making good play with a knife and fork. Who was she? At intervals a high, acid voice could be heard addressing Tom, and a laugh that made me shudder. It had the quality of the scream of a bird of prey or the yell of a jackal. I had heard that sort of laugh before, and it always made me feel like a defenseless rabbit.

Every time it sounded I saw Leta's fan flutter more furiously and her manner grow more nervously animated. Poor, dear girl. I never in all my recollection wished a dinner at an end so earnestly, so as to assure her of my support and sympathy, though without the faintest conception why either should be required.

The ices at last. A menu card, folded in two, was laid beside me. I read it unobserved. "Keep the B. from joining us in the drawing room." The B.? The bishop, of course. With pleasure. But why? And how? That's the question, never mind "why." Could I lure him into the library, the billiard room, the conservatory? I doubted it, and I doubted still more what I should do with him when I got him there.

The bishop is a grand and stately ecclesiastic of the mediaeval type, broad chested, deep voiced, martial of bearing. I could picture him charging mace in hand at the head of his vassals, or delivering over a dissenter of the period to the rack and thumbscrew, but not pottering among rare editions, tall copies and Grolier bindings, nor condescending to a quiet cigar among the tree ferns and orchids. Leta must and should be obeyed, I swore, nevertheless, even if I were driven to lock the door in the fearless old fashion of a bygone day and declare I'd shoot any man who left while a drop remained in the bottles.

The ladies were rising. The lady at the head of the line smirked and nodded her pink plumes coquettishly at Tom, while her hawk's eyes roved keen and predatory over us all. She stopped suddenly, causing a block and confusion.

"Ah, the dear bishop! You there, and I never saw you! You must come and have a nice long chat presently. Bye-bye!" She shook her fan at him over my shoulder and tripped off. Leta, passing me last, gave me a look of profound despair.

"Ah, the dear bishop! You there, and I never saw you."

"Lady Carwitchet!" somebody exclaimed. "I couldn't believe my eyes."

"Thought she was dead or in penal servitude. Never should have expected to see her here," said some one else behind me confidentially.

"What Carwitchet? Not the mother of the Carwitchet who"——

"Just so. The Carwitchet who"—Tom assented with a shrug. "We needn't go further, as she's my guest. Just my luck. I met them at Buxton, thought them uncommonly good company—in fact, Carwitchet laid me under a great obligation about a horse I was nearly let in for buying—and gave them a general invitation here, as one does, you know. Never expected her to turn up with her luggage this afternoon just before dinner to stay a week or a fortnight if Carwitchet can join her." A groan of sympathy ran around the table. "It can't be helped. I've told you this just to show that I shouldn't have asked you here to meet this sort of people of my own free will, but, as it is, please say no more about them." The subject was not dropped by any means, and I took care that it should not be. At our end of the table one story after another went buzzing around—sotto voce out of deference to Tom, but perfectly audible.

"Carwitchet? Ah yes. Mixed up in that Rawlings divorce case, wasn't he? A bad lot. Turned out of the Dragoon Guards for cheating at cards, or picking pockets or something—remember the row at the Cerulean club? Scandalous exposure—and that forged letter business—oh, that was the mother—prosecution hushed up somehow. Ought to be serving fourteen years—and that business of poor Farrars, the bankers—got hold of some of his secrets and blackmailed him till he blew his brains out"——

It was so exciting that I clean forgot the bishop, till a low gasp at my elbow startled me. He was lying back in his chair, his mighty shaven jowl a ghastly white, his fierce imperious eyebrows drooping limp over his fishlike eyes, his splendid figure shrunk and contracted. He was trying with a shaking hand to pour out wine. The decanter clattered against the glass and the wine spilled on the cloth.

"I'm afraid you'll find the room too warm. Shall we go into the library?"

He rose hastily and followed me like a lamb.

He recovered himself once we got into the hall, and affably rejected all my proffers of brandy and soda—medical advice—everything else my limited experience could suggest. He only demanded his carriage "directly," and that Miss Panton should be summoned forthwith.

I made the best use I could of the time left me.

"I'm uncommonly sorry you do not feel equal to staying a little longer, my lord. I counted on showing you a few trifles of precious stones, the salvage from the wreck of my possessions. Nothing in comparison with your own collection."

The bishop clasped his hand over his heart. His breath came short and quick.

"A return of that illness," he explained with a faint smile. "You are thinking of the Valdez sapphire, are you not? Some day," he went on with forced composure, "I may have the pleasure of showing it to you. It is at my banker's just now."

Miss Panton's steps were heard in the hall.

"You are well known as a connoisseur, Mr. Acton," he went on hurriedly. "Is your collection valuable? If so, keep it safe, don't trust a ring off your hand, or the key of your jewel case out of your pocket till the house is clear again." The words rushed from his lips in an impetuous whisper, he gave me a meaning glance and departed with his daughter. I went back to the drawing room, my head swimming with bewilderment.

"What! The dear bishop gone!" screamed Lady Carwitchet from the central ottoman where she sat, surrounded by most of the gentlemen, all apparently well entertained by her conversation. "And I wanted to talk over old times with him so badly. His poor wife was my greatest friend. Mira Montanaro, daughter of the great banker, you know. It's not possible that that miserable little prig is my poor Mira's girl. The heiress of all the Montanaros in a black lace gown worth twopence! When I think of her mother's beauty and her toilets! Does she ever wear the sapphires? Has any one ever seen her in them? Eleven large stones in a lovely antique setting and the great Valdez sapphire—worth thousands and thousands—for the pendant." No one replied. "I wanted to get a rise out of the bishop tonight. It used to make him so mad when I wore this."

She fumbled at the laces at her throat and clawed out a pendant that hung to a velvet around her neck. I fairly gasped when she moved her hand. A sapphire of irregular shape flashed out its blue lightning on us. Such a stone! A true, rich, cornflower blue even by that wretched artificial light, with soft, velvety depths of color and dazzling clearness of tint in its lights and shades—a stone to remember! I stretched out my hand involuntarily, but Lady Carwitchet drew back with a coquettish squeal. "No! no! You mustn't look any closer. Tell me what you think of it now. Isn't it pretty?"

"Superb," was all I could ejaculate, staring at the azure splendor of that miraculous jewel in a sort of trance.

She gave a shrill, cackling laugh of mockery.

"The great Mr. Acton taken in by a bit of Palais Royal gimcrackery! What an advertisement for Bogaerts et Cie.! They are perfect artists in frauds. Don't you remember their stand at the first Paris exhibition? They had imitations there of every celebrated stone, but I never expected anything made by man could delude Mr. Acton, never!" And she went off into another mocking cackle, and all the idiots around her haw-hawed knowingly, as if they had seen the joke all along. I was too bewildered to reply, which was on the whole lucky. "I suppose I mustn't tell why I came to give quite a big sum in francs for this?" she went on, tapping her closed lips with her closed fan, and cocking her eye at us all like a parrot wanting to be coaxed to talk. "It's a queer story."

I didn't want to hear her anecdote, especially as I saw she wanted to tell it. What I did want was to see that pendant again. She had thrust it back among her laces, only the loop which held it to the velvet being visible. It was set with tiny sapphires, and even from a distance I clearly made them out to be imitations, and poor ones. I felt a queer thrill of self mistrust. Was the large stone no better? Could I, even for an instant, have been dazzled by a sham, and a sham of that quality? The events of the evening had flurried and confused me. I wished to think them over in quiet. I would go to bed.

My rooms at the Manor are the best in the house. Leta will have it so. I must explain their position for a reason to be understood later. My bedroom is in the southeast angle of the house. It opens on one side into a sitting room in the east corridor, the rest of which is taken up by the suite of rooms occupied by Tom and Leta, and on the other side into my bathroom, the first room in the south corridor, where the principal guest chambers are, to one of which it was originally the dressing room. Passing this room I noticed a couple of housemaids preparing it for the night and discovered with a shiver that Lady Carwitchet was to be my next door neighbor. It gave me a turn.

The bishop's strange warning must have unnerved me. I was perfectly safe from her ladyship. The disused door into her room was locked and the key safe on the housekeeper's bunch. It was also undiscoverable on her side, the recess in which it stood being completely filled by a large wardrobe. On my side hung a thick soundproof portiere. Nevertheless, I resolved not to use that room while she inhabited the next one. I removed my possessions, fastened the door of communication with my bedroom and dragged a heavy ottoman across it.

Then I stowed away my emerald in my strong box. It is built into the wall of my sitting room, and masked by the lower part of an old carved oak bureau. I put away even the rings I wore habitually, keeping out only an inferior catseye for workaday wear. I had just made all safe when Leta tapped at the door and came in to wish me good night. She looked flushed and harassed and ready to cry. "Uncle Paul," she began, "I want you to go up to town at once and stay away till I send for you."

"My dear!"— I was too amazed to expostulate.

"We've got a—a pestilence among us," she declared, her foot tapping the ground angrily, "and the least we can do is to go into quarantine. Oh, I'm so sorry and ashamed! The poor bishop! I'll take good care that no one else shall meet that woman here. You did your best for me, Uncle Paul, and managed admirably, but it was all no use. I hoped against hope that what between the dusk of the drawing room before dinner and being put at opposite ends of the table, we might get through without a meeting"——

"But, my dear, explain. Why shouldn't the bishop and Lady Carwitchet meet? Why is it worse for him than any one else?"

"Why? I thought everybody had heard of that dreadful wife of his who nearly broke his heart. If he married her for her money it served him right, but Lady Landor says she was very handsome and really in love with him at first. The Lady Carwitchet got hold of her and led her into all sorts of mischief. She left her husband, he was only a rector with a country living in those days, and went to live in town, got into a horrid fast set, and made herself notorious. You must have heard of her."

"I heard of her sapphires, my dear. But I was in Brazil at the time."

"I wish you had been at home. You might have found her out. She was furious because her husband refused to let her wear the great Valdez sapphire. It had been in the Montanaro family for some generations, and her father settled it first on her and then on her little girl—the bishop being trustee. He felt obliged to take away the little girl and send her off to be brought up by some old aunts in the country, and he locked up the sapphire. Lady Carwitchet tells as a splendid joke how they got the copy made in Paris, and it did just as well for people to stare at. No wonder the bishop hates the very name of the stone."

"How long will she stay here?" I asked dismally.

"Till Lord Carwitchet can come and escort her to Paris to visit some American friends. Goodness knows when that will be. Do go up to town, Uncle Paul!"

I refused indignantly. The very least I could do was to stand by my poor young relatives in their troubles and help them through. I did so. I wore that inferior catseye for six weeks!

It is a time I cannot think of even now without a shudder. The more I saw of that terrible old woman the more I detested her, and we saw a very great deal of her. Leta kept her word and neither accepted nor gave invitations all that time. We were cut off from all society but that of old General Fairford, who would go anywhere and meet any one to to get a rubber after dinner, the doctor, a sporting widower, and the Duberlys, a giddy, rather rackety young couple who had taken the Dower House for a year. Lady Carwitchet seemed perfectly content. She reveled in the soft living and good fare of the Manor House, the drives in Leta's big barouche and Domenico's dinners, as one to whom short commons were not unknown. She had a hungry way of grabbing and grasping at everything she could—the shillings she won at whist, the best fruit at dessert, the postage stamps in the library inkstand—that was infinitely suggestive.

Sometimes I could have pitied her, she was so greedy, so spiteful, so friendless. She always made me think of some wicked old pirate putting into a peaceful port to provision and repair his battered old hulk, obliged to live on friendly terms with the natives, but his piratical old nostrils a-sniff for plunder, and his piratical old soul longing to be off marauding once more. When would that be? Not till the arrival in Paris of her distinguished American friends, of whom we heard a great deal. "Charming people, the Bokums, of Chicago, the American branch of the English Beauchamps, you know!" They seemed to be taking an unconscionable time to get there. She would have insisted on being driven over to Northchurch to call at the palace, but that the bishop was understood to be holding confirmations at the other end of the diocese.

I was alone in the house one afternoon, sitting by the window toying with the key of my safe and wondering whether I dare treat myself to a peep at my treasures, when a suspicious movement in the park below caught my attention. A black figure certainly dodged from behind one tree to the next, and then into the shadow of the park paling, instead of keeping to the footpath. It looked queer. I caught up my field glass and marked him at one point where he was bound to come into the open for a few steps. He crossed the strip of turf with giant strides and got into cover again, but not quick enough to prevent me recognizing him. It was—great heavens—the bishop! In a soft hat pulled over his forehead, with a long cloak and a big stick, he looked like a poacher.

(Continued next week.)

Two Valuable Friends.

1. A physician cannot be always had. Rheumatism, neuralgia, sprains, bruises and burns occur often and sometimes when least expected. Keep handy the friend of many households and the destroyer of all pain, the famous Red Flag Oil—25 cents.

2. Many a precious life could be saved that is being racked to death with that terrible cough. Secure a good night's rest by investing 25 cents for a bottle of Pan-Tina, the great remedy for coughs, colds and consumption. Trial bottles of Pan-Tina free at F. R. Fosters' drug store.

—Cortland county creamery butter can be found at J. H. Stull's meat market East Smethport, Pa.

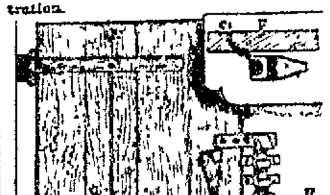
Subscribe for the Miner.

Science Progress

A NOVEL LOCK.

Its Duplication Would Be of Interest as a Scientific Experiment.

The curious lock illustrated in the cut, from La Nature, is the invention of a young Norwegian farmer, M. Isaacsen, and is of more interest from the novel scientific principles involved in its construction than from its practical value. It consists of a bolt (B) which fastens the door, and is held in position by a weak spring (R). A pendulum (P) is suspended from a hook on the inside of the door, which, when set in motion, strikes an iron hammer (A), causing it to fall upon the head of the bolt and press it down so as to release it from the fastening of the door. A hole (C) is bored through the door opposite the bob of the pendulum, which is set in motion from the outside by blowing strongly through the hole. The details of this arrangement are shown in the upper corner of the illustration.



A LOCK INVOLVING NOVEL SCIENTIFIC PRINCIPLES.

The security of this lock depends upon the fact that several puffs of air are necessary to cause the pendulum to vibrate with a sufficient amplitude to reach the hammer, and each successive puff must be given at the exact moment when the pendulum passes the opening (C) on its journey toward the hammer, otherwise one might blow all day without unlocking the door. The exact time of vibration of the pendulum must thus be known to the person unlocking the door, and this is easily determined by a second pendulum which he carries, consisting of a string to one end of which is attached a weight, and provided at the other end with a loop by which it can be conveniently attached to a hook on the outside of the door.

This key pendulum is previously so adjusted as to length that it vibrates in exactly the same period of time as the unlocking pendulum on the inside of the door. If, then, it is desired to unlock the door, the key pendulum is hung on the outside and set in motion, and each alternate time that it passes its lowest point the operator blows strongly through the hole in the door, setting the unlocking pendulum into synchronous vibration, which after a few puffs of air, strikes the hammer and releases the bolt. Popular Science News, after giving the foregoing description, expresses the belief that a duplication of this lock would be of great interest as a scientific experiment.

HEALING OF THE LUNGS

Interesting Instances of Its Spontaneous Occurrence.

That pulmonary tuberculosis is curable is demonstrated clinically by the recovery of patients in whose sputa elastic tissue and bacilli had been found, writes Dr. William Osler, and anatomically by the existence of lesions in all stages of healing. Perfect healing does not occur after cavities are formed. A cavity may be much reduced in size, but is not often closed. In a large number of autopsies healed or quiescent tubercular lesions have been found in the lungs. This was noticed in 1880 by Palmer Howard, who called attention to the great frequency of puckering at the apices of the lungs in elderly persons.

At 1,000 autopsies of his over fifty nine cases, or 5.05 per cent., were found in which persons dying of other diseases presented undoubted tubercular lesions in the lungs. In the Paris morgue it is said that 75 per cent. of suicides and those accidentally killed present evidences of old tubercular lesions.

According to The Journal of the American Medical association, which is quoted as authority for the foregoing statements, these facts demonstrate, first, the widespread prevalence of tuberculosis and, secondly, the fact, as shown by the above figures, that at least one-fourth of all infected persons recover spontaneously.

Once infection has occurred there are three indications—first, to place the person in surroundings most favorable for the maintenance of a maximum degree of health; second, to take such [illegible] in a local or general way [illegible] tuberculous process, and third to alleviate symptoms which are necessarily associated with the disease. The environment is of the first importance. A patient confined to the house in close, overheated rooms, or in the stuffy, ill ventilated dwellings of the poor, or even in hospitals, does not stand the chance with the patient in the fresh air and sunshine all day long. The home treatment of consumption is important. Fresh air and sunshine are [illegible] essential. Altitude is a secondary consideration in comparison with these.

Of measures which influence the general condition apart from hygiene and diet, there are four which have stood the test of experience—cod liver oil, hypophosphites, arsenic and creosote, all of which act by improving the nutrition and rendering the tissues more resistant, the soil less suitable for the growth and development of the tubercle bacilli.

A Fire in the Bedroom.

The inhabitants of southern Europe clothe themselves very warmly in winter time, and do not light a fire unless the necessity for it is very great. Some of them say that fires are unhealthy, wherein they would agree with old fashioned persons in this country who are wont to keep a large fire in living rooms, but say that it is healthful to go to bed without a fire.

Other people, however, look upon a bedroom fire in a house with no furnace or steam heat as a necessity in winter, and an open grate fire is certainly an important means of ventilation. More chills are taken than people imagine by leaving sitting rooms, which have had good fires in them all day, and sleeping in cold bedrooms, never even warmed by a gaslight. No bedroom is so "stuffy" as the one in which a fire is seldom, if ever, lighted. It is a mistake to think it a matter of indifference when you are "once asleep," the temperature of the body is always less than when you are awake and moving about; this is the reason why people are so apt to take cold if they fall asleep while driving or sitting in the open air.

Drunkenness or the Liquor Habit, Positively Cured administering Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.

It is manufactured as a powder, which can be given in a glass of beer, a cup of coffee or tea, or in food, without the knowledge of the patient. It is absolutely harmless, and will effect a permanent and speedy cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. It has been given in thousands of cases and in every instance a perfect cure has followed. It never Fails. The system once impregnated with the Specific, it becomes an utter impossibility for the liquor appetite to exist. Cures guaranteed. 48 page book of particulars free. Address GOLDEN SPECIFIC Co., 185 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

—RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY.—"Mystic Cure" for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits, 75 cents. Sold by A. B. Armstrong Druggist, Smethport.

Simple Questions Simply Answered.

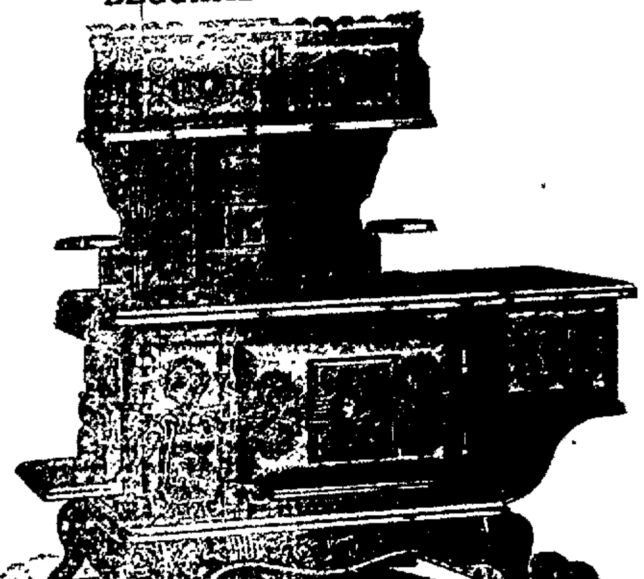
Why do people very often allow a cold to run on? Because they think it will wear away. Why does the cough that at first caused no alarm become deep seated and chronic? Because the proper remedy was not used. The way to break up any cough or cold, no matter if other medicines failed to benefit you is to try Pan-Tina, the great remedy for coughs, colds and consumption. 25 and 50 cents at F. R. Foster's Drug Store.

—Ely's Cream Balm is worth its weight in gold as a cure for catarrh. One bottle cured me.—S. A. Lovell, Franklin, Pa.

PIONEER HARDWARE STORE
SMITH & WELKER, Proprietors.
KANE, PA.

Without Low Prices we keep to the front with the Greatest Stock of HARDWARE Ever Brought to Kane.

OUR STOCK of COOK and HEATING STOVES BEGGARS DESCRIPTION.



GENERAL HARDWARE
(Including everything in that line)

Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron Ware, At Wholesale and Retail. Roofing, Spouting And General Job Work done in a Neat and Workmanlike Manner at Reasonable Rates.

Satisfaction Guaranteed. Competition Defied.

GO TO
ROONEY'S MARKET
Wholesale and Retail
—FOR A—
Nice Piece of Meat
Fresh, Salt or Smoked
—FOR—
FRESH & SALT FISH
—AND FOR ALL—
FRUITS AND VEGETABLES
I will also pay the highest price for
STOCK AND HIDES
CALL AND SATISFY YOURSELF
Nearly opposite Catholic church, Main st.
J. F. ROONEY

GLEASON & LEMMLER
Dealers in and Manufacturers of
HARNESS
OF EVERY STYLE
AND CHARACTER
Which they will sell at the
LOWEST RATES.
They also keep a full supply of
Saddles, Blankets, Whips, Etc.
Also a large and complete invoice of
TRUNKS & VALISES

Which they propose to sell at manufacturers' prices. Call and examine our stock and prices and become satisfied that it is a waste of time to look elsewhere for goods we sell. We are selling our goods as low as any house west of New York for quality.

GLEASON & LEMMLER.
Smethport, Pa. [illegible]

H. W. RUBIN & CO.,
THE LEADING
-:- CLOTHIERS, -:-
SMETHPORT, PA.

CUSTOM CLOTHING DEPARTMENT.

Fine suitings, Overcoatings, Pantaloonings and Vestings. The finest line in this section of the country.

READY-MADE CLOTHING DEPARTMENT.

A Full and Complete Line. Prices to correspond with the times, and satisfaction guaranteed in every case.

A FULL LINE OF BOYS' AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING.

The latest novelties and finest stock of

GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS,
MEN'S BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS, &c., &c.

H. W. RUBIN & CO

Ely's Cream Balm For
CATARRH
THE POSITIVE CURE.
ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York. Price 50 cts.

V. KLAPENBACH,
MERCHANT TAILOR.
Cor. King and Fulton Sts., Smethport.

Keeps an assortment of English and French goods on hand from which to select. Suits will be made up in the latest and most approved Styles, and entire

SATISFACTION :-: GUARANTEED

Swithin C. Shortlidge's
Media Academy

Media, Pa., near Philada.
School Opens Sept. 24th.
Yearly Expense, $600.
Circulars Free.

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] our fall stock of carpets, fresh from the looms, elegant designs and patterns, and bought just at the right time—when wool was the lowest it has been for twenty five years. We will give our customers the advantage of this low price and make it an object for any person wanting carpets to come many miles. Before purchasing call and examine.

FURNITURE & CARPET Co.,
Smethport, Pa

TRAVELERS' GUIDE.

TIME TABLE

WESTERN NEW YORK & PENNSYLVANIA

In effect Oct. 4, [illegible]

Trains leave Smethport for Larrabee, Eldred, Olean, Bradford, Salamanca and Buffalo as follows:

BUFFALO EXPRESS [illegible] A. M.
BUFFALO MAIL [illegible] P. M.

Train leaving Smethport at [illegible] p. m. connects at Eldred with B. & K. for Bradford at Olean with River [illegible] for Allegany, Salamanca, Oil City and Pittsburg.

For Clermont, Johnsonburg, and points south:

CLERMONT MAIL [illegible] A. M.
CLERMONT ACCOMMOD'N [illegible] P. M.
LOCAL [illegible]

Clermont Mail connects through to Johnsonburgh.

Get Time Tables giving full information from
A. E. WORDEN, Ticket Agent,
[illegible]
J. A. FELLOWS, Gen. Pass. & Tkt. Agt.
[illegible]

Bradford, Bordell and Kinzua R. R. Co.

Direct lines between the Bradford and Elk county, Clarion and [illegible] oil fields.
TIME TABLE IN EFFECT NOV. 1, 1891.
WESTWARD. EASTWARD

[illegible]

JNO. C. McKENNA,
Superintendent.

Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Railway.

THE SHORT LINE

Between Buffalo, Rochester, Salamanca, Bradford, Ridgway, DuBois, Punxsutawney and the Coal and Lumber Regions of Pennsylvania.

On and after Nov 22d, 1891, passenger trains will leave Bradford and Mt. Jewett, daily except Sunday, as follows:

LEAVE BRADFORD—EAST BOUND.

[illegible] a. m.—Buffalo & Rochester Express—For Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden, Buffalo, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy and Rochester.

[illegible] p. m.—Mail—For Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden, Buffalo, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy, and Rochester.

[illegible] p. m.—Buffalo Express—Sundays only. For Limestone, Carrollton, Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden and Buffalo.

LEAVE MT. JEWETT—SOUTH-BOUND.

[illegible] a. m.—Accommodation—For Johnsonburgh, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.

4 p. m.—Mail—For Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.

[illegible] p. m.—Accommodation—For Johnsonburgh, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.

Thousand Mile Tickets, good for passage between all stations, at two cents per mile.

For time tables and full information call on or address any of the Company's agents, or

D. LOUDERMAN, Agent Bradford, Pa.
J. P. THOMPSON,
G. W. BARTLETT, Gen'l Passenger Agent,
Gen'l Superintendent, Rochester, N. Y.
Bradford, Pa.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad Time Table, taking effect Monday, July 6 1891

AR. EASTW'D.	STATIONS.	L'V WESTW'D
[illegible]	Coudersport	[illegible]
[illegible]	Pine Creek Jc.	[illegible]
[illegible]	Hammond	[illegible]
[illegible]	Fish Basket	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	Roulette	[illegible]
[illegible]	Pomeroy Bridge	[illegible]
[illegible]	Burtville	[illegible]
[illegible]	Coleman	[illegible]
[illegible]	Port Allegany	[illegible]

Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. McCLURE, Sup't.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE. In effect Nov. 15, 1891.
TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION
EASTWARD.

[illegible] a. m.—Train 8, daily except Sunday, for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia [illegible] p. m., New York [illegible] p. m., Baltimore [illegible] p. m., Washington [illegible] p. m. Pullman Parlor car through from Williamsport and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia.

[illegible] p. m.—Train 6, daily except Sunday, for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia [illegible] a. m., New York [illegible] a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:30 a. m.

[illegible] p. m.—Train 4, daily, for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia [illegible] a. m., New York [illegible] a. m., Baltimore [illegible] a. m., Washington [illegible] a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia and passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia. Passengers in sleeper for Baltimore and Washington will be transferred into Washington sleeper at Harrisburg.

WESTWARD.

[illegible] a. m.—Train 1, daily except Sunday, for Ridgway, DuBois, Clermont and intermediate stations, leaves Ridgway [illegible] p. m. for Erie.

[illegible] a. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and intermediate stations.

[illegible] p. m.—Train 11, daily except Sunday, for Kane and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS for EMPORIUM JUNCTION FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

[illegible]

JOHNSONBURG RAILROAD.

Daily except Sunday.

[illegible]

CHAS. E. PUGH, J. R. WOOD,
Gen. Manager. Gen'l Passenger Agt.

TO WEAK MEN

[illegible]

$3000 A YEAR! [illegible]

ROOFING

[illegible]
LOCAL AGENTS WANTED.